





# THE PSALMS

A Revised Translation

By

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B.D. OXON.

NEW EDITION

LONDON

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

HUMPHREY MILFORD

1931

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS  
AMEN HOUSE, E.C. 4  
LONDON EDINBURGH GLASGOW  
LEIPZIG NEW YORK TORONTO  
MELBOURNE CAPETOWN BOMBAY  
CALCUTTA MADRAS SHANGHAI  
HUMPHREY MILFORD  
PUBLISHER TO THE  
UNIVERSITY

PRINTED IN GREAT BRITAIN

# THE PSALMS

## A REVISED TRANSLATION OF THE PSALTER

As a Preface to this new and complete edition, I would venture to repeat words which I wrote nearly three years ago at the beginning of the work : 'in the preparation of this revision I have endeavoured to represent the spirit as well as the letter of the original.'

'The precise and literal exactness which is required in a version of Scripture for study is not required in a version for public service' (WESTCOTT).

So is this revision 'gentle and sparing'; and such emendations of text, or alterations of arrangement as have been adopted are almost all taken from the works of eminent scholars and theologians.<sup>1</sup>

And so it is that I have long and carefully sought 'a plain and rhythmical expression of the sense of the original even at the expense of the letter'; and whilst severely shunning the freeness of paraphrase, I have purposed to bring to light the various words and varied meanings now misrepresented or unrepresented.

In the printing of the psalms an attempt has been made to reproduce their poetic structure and form of verses and stanzas, quotations, refrains, and doxologies.

So I pray that this translation may be found at once more accurate and more clear; and 'smoother and more easy to sing'.

And I would venture here to repeat my sincere expression of great gratitude for the most friendly notices of those reviewers, whose fair and discriminating criticism

<sup>1</sup> e.g., Pss. ii, iv, vii, x, xvi, xxii, xxxii, xxxvi, xxxvii, xl, xli, xlv, xlix, lvi, lviii, lxviii, lxxxi, lxxxvii, xc, cxviii (an emendation less satisfactory and less supported), cxli.

has been a goodly encouragement ; as well as for the many kind letters which have heartened me much.

The work has been long and exacting ; and at times baffling and disappointing. But it has always been *a very joy of the heart* ; and I am glad that I have been enabled to attempt it. *Deo gratias !*

In the year of our Lord 597 Augustine arrived in England with his missionaries from Rome, to convert the pagan people of the land to Christ and His Church.

In the same year, and at the same time of the year, the aged Irish abbot of Iona lay dying in the cell of his monastery whilst he copied out a Psalter. *Inquirentes autem Dominum non deficient omni bono*, he wrote ; and then from his writing ceased.

Thus did the one begin and the other end his work.

And for them, as for all the saints in all the ages, faith and fellowship found strength in the psalm whose words were the last Columba wrote as on this day thirteen centuries ago : *they that seek after the Lord lack not any good.*

F. H. W.

*St. Columba's Day, 1931.*

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## CORRIGENDA

- Page 5, stanza 3, line 1 *insert comma after lovingkindness*  
3 *for temple. read temple,*  
4 *for righteousness, read righteousness:*
- Page 12, Psalm X, line 4 *for imaginéd read imagined*
- Page 22, stanza 2, line 2 *for trembléd read trembled*
- Page 35, stanza 1, line 16 *for Remember read Remember me*
- Page 39, line 8 *insert comma after lead me*  
9 *for me ; read me,*
- Page 41, stanza 2, line 6 should range with the rest of the stanza.
- Page 44, line 18 *for shaméd read shamed*
- Page 69, line 9 *for as read and*
- Page 70, stanza 2, line 1 *for fairer read fair*
- Page 170, stanza 2, line 11 *for And as read And appointed as*
- Page 240, stanza 3, line 6 should be indented as line 6 in stanza 2.

*Wales: Psalms*



# THE PSALMS

## BOOK I

### I

Happy is the man !

That walketh not in the counsel of the wicked  
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,  
Nor sitteth in the seat of scorers.  
Nay, in the law of the LORD is his delight,  
And in His law doth he meditate day and night.

And he is like a tree planted by streams of water,  
Which yieldeth its fruit in its season,  
Whose leaf also doth not wither ;  
And whatsoever he doeth he prospereth.

Not so the wicked !

Nay, they are as chaff which the wind driveth away.  
Therefore the wicked shall not abide in the judgement  
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.  
For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous,  
But the way of the wicked will perish.

### B

## II

Why do the nations conspire together,  
And the peoples meditate a vain thing?  
The kings of the earth take their stand,  
And the princes consult together,  
Against the LORD, and against His anointed :  
Let us snap their bands asunder,  
And cast away from us their cords.

He that is thronéd in heaven laugheth them to scorn,  
The LORD hath them in derision.  
Then shall He speak unto them in His anger,  
And in His sore displeasure dismay them :  
BUT I HAVE SET FIRM MY KING  
UPON ZION, MY HOLY HILL.

Of the decree will I tell ; the LORD said unto me,  
THOU ART MY SON, I HAVE THIS DAY BEGOTTEN THEE.  
ASK OF ME, AND I WILL GIVE THE NATIONS FOR THINE INHERITANCE,  
AND THE ENDS OF THE EARTH FOR THY POSSESSION.  
THOU SHALT RULE THEM WITH A ROD OF IRON.  
THOU SHALT SHATTER THEM AS A POTTER'S VESSEL.

Now therefore, O ye kings, be wise,  
Be admonishéd, ye judges of the earth.  
Serve the LORD with fear,  
And do homage with trembling,  
Lest He be angry, and ye perish in the way  
For quickly His anger kindleth.  
*Happy are all they that take refuge in Him !*

## III

LORD, how many mine adversaries be,  
Many be they that rise up against me.  
Many one there be that say of my soul,  
There is no salvation for him in God !

But Thou, O LORD, art a shield about me,  
My glory, and the lifter up of my head.  
With my voice I calléd unto the LORD,  
And He answeréd me from His holy hill.

I laid me down and slept,  
I awaked, for the LORD upholdeth me.  
I will not be afraid for ten thousands of the people,  
That have set themselves against me round about.

*Arise, O LORD, save me, O my God !*

For Thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek.  
Thou hast broken the teeth of the wicked.  
Salvation is of the LORD,  
Upon Thy people be Thy blessing.

## IV

Answer me when I call,  
O God of my righteousness.  
In my distress Thou didst set me at large,  
Be gracious unto me, and hear my prayer.  
Ye sons of men, how long be ye slow of heart,  
Wherefore love ye vanity, and seek after leasing?

But know that the LORD hath shewn me marvellous  
lovingkindness,  
The LORD will hear when I call unto Him.  
Tremble ye, and sin not,  
Commune in your heart on your bed, and be still.  
Sacrifice sacrifices of righteousness,  
And trust in the LORD.

There be many that say, Who will shew us good?  
LORD, lift up on us the light of Thy countenance.  
Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than their's  
What time their corn and their wine were increased.  
In peace will I lay me down and sleep,  
For Thou, LORD, makest me dwell alone in safety.

## V

Give ear to my words, O LORD,  
Take heed to my musing.  
Hearken to the voice of my cry, my King and my God ;  
For unto Thee do I pray.  
In the morning, O LORD, Thou shalt hear my voice,  
In the morning I make ready for Thee and keep watch.

For Thou art not a God delighting in wickedness,  
Evil shall not sojourn with Thee.  
Boasters cannot stand before Thine eyes,  
Thou dost hate all workers of trouble.  
Them that speak leasing Thou makest to perish,  
Men of blood and deceit, O LORD, Thou abhorrest.

As for me in the abundance of Thy lovingkindness  
I will come into Thy house :  
In Thy fear, I will worship toward Thy holy temple.  
Lead me, LORD, in Thy righteousness,  
Because of them that lie in wait for me :  
Make Thy way before me plain.

For in their mouth is no right, within them is ruin,  
Their throat is an open grave, with their tongue they flatter.  
Condemn them, O God,  
Let them fall by their own counsels ;  
In the throng of their transgressions thrust them out,  
For they have rebelléd against Thee.

But let all them that take refuge in Thee be glad,  
Let them for ever be joyful,  
Because Thou dost shelter them,  
Let them also that love Thy name exult in Thee.  
For Thou dost bless the righteous, O LORD,  
As with a buckler, with favour Thou dost surround him.



## VI

O LORD, reprove me not in Thine anger,  
And chasten me not in Thy wrath.  
Be gracious unto me, O LORD, for I languish,  
Heal me, O LORD, for my bones are dismayed,  
Yea, dismayéd sore my soul.  
But 'Thou—O LORD, how long?

Return, O LORD, rescue my soul,  
Save me for Thy lovingkindness' sake.  
For in death is no remembrance of Thee,  
In Sheol who will give Thee thanks?

I am weary with my sighing; every night  
My bed with my tears I water, my couch bedew.  
Mine eye wasteth away for grief.  
It waxeth old because of all my foes.

Away from me, all ye workers of trouble,  
For the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.  
The LORD hath heard my supplication,  
The LORD will receive my prayer.  
All mine enemies shall be shaméd and sore dismayed,  
They shall turn back, they shall be suddenly shaméd.

## VII

O LORD my God, in Thee do I take refuge,  
Save me from all them that pursue me, and set me free ;  
Lest like a lion he raven my soul,  
With none to save me, none to set me free.

O LORD my God, if I have done this,  
If there be unrighteousness in my hands,  
If I have dealt evil to him that was at peace with me,  
Or oppresséd him that was my foe in vain,  
Let the enemy pursue my soul, and overtake it,  
And let him tread my life down to the earth,  
And my glory lay low in the dust.

Arise, O LORD, in Thine anger,  
Lift Thee up against the fury of Thy foes ;  
Yea, rouse thyself, O LORD my God,  
Judgement Thou hast commanded ;  
And let the congregation of peoples come around Thee,  
And over it sit Thou on high enthroned.

The LORD judgeth the peoples,  
Judge Thou me, O LORD,  
According to my righteousness,  
And according to the perfectness upon me.  
Let now the evil of the wicked come to an end,  
But establish Thou the righteous.  
He that trieth the hearts and reins  
He is God the righteous,  
My shield over me is God,  
Who saveth the upright of heart.

God is a righteous judge,  
And God every day hath indignation.  
If a man turn not, He will whet His sword,  
He bendeth His bow, and maketh it ready.  
Yea, He prepareth for him deadly weapons,  
He maketh His arrows aflame.

Behold, he travaileth with trouble,  
And conceiveth mischief, and bringeth forth fraud.  
He hath diggéd a pit, and delved it deep,  
And is fallen into the hole he was making.  
His mischief shall return on his own head,  
And his violence come down upon his own pate.

I will thank the LORD, according to His righteousness,  
And make melody to the name of the LORD Most High.

## VIII

*O LORD, our Lord,  
How excellent Thy name in all the earth !*

Thou that hast set Thy splendour upon the heavens,  
Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou  
    stablishéd strength,  
Because of Thy foes,  
That Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I behold Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers,  
The moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained ;  
What is man, that Thou rememberest him,  
And the son of man, that Thou visitest him ?

Thou hast made him but little lower than God,  
Thou crownest him with glory and majesty,  
Thou givest him dominion over the works of Thy  
    hands,  
Thou hast put all things under his feet ;

Sheep and oxen, all of them,  
Yea, and the beasts of the field ;  
The birds of the air, and the fishes of the sea,  
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

*O LORD, our Lord,  
How excellent Thy name in all the earth !*

## IX

I will give thanks unto the LORD with all my heart,  
I will tell all Thy wondrous works.  
I will be glad and exult in Thee,  
I will make melody unto Thy name, O Thou Most High.

Because mine enemies turn back,  
Stumble and perish at Thy presence ;  
For Thou hast wrought for me judgement and right,  
Thou satest on Thy throne in righteousness judging.

Thou hast rebukéd the nations, destroyéd the wicked,  
Thou hast blottéd out their name for ever and ever.  
The enemy are no more, their remembrance is perished,  
And the cities Thou didst uproot are desolate for ever.

But the LORD sitteth thronéd for ever,  
He hath set up His throne for judgement.  
And He will judge the world in righteousness,  
He will govern the peoples with equity.

And the LORD will be a high tower for the downtrodden,  
A high tower in times of tribulation ;  
Yea, they that know Thy name will trust in Thee,  
For Thou forsakest not them that seek Thee, O LORD.

Make melody to the LORD that sitteth thronéd in Zion,  
Shew forth among the peoples His doings.  
For He that requireth blood doth remember,  
He forgetteth not the cry of the afflicted.

Be gracious unto me, O LORD,  
See mine affliction from them that hate me,  
Thou that liftest me up from the gates of death,  
That I may tell all Thy praise,  
In the gates of the daughter of Zion,  
I may rejoice in Thy salvation.

The nations are sunk down in the pit that they made,  
In the net which they hid is their own foot taken.  
The LORD is known, He hath wrought judgement,  
The wicked is snared in his own hands' work.

The wicked shall turn back unto Sheol,  
All the nations that forget God.  
For the needy shall not alway be forgotten,  
Nor the hope of the humble perish for ever.

Arise, O LORD, let not man have the upper hand,  
Let the nations be judgéd before Thy face.  
Strike them with terror, O LORD,  
Let the nations know they are but men.

## X

Why dost Thou stand afar off, O LORD,  
And hide Thyself in times of tribulation?  
The wicked in their pride pursue the poor,  
Let them be taken in the devices they have imaginéd.

For the wicked boasteth of his own soul's lust,  
Yea, the covetous one curseth, contemneth the LORD.  
The wicked in his haughtiness seeketh not God,  
All his devices, his ways, are at all times defiled.

Far from his sight on high are Thy judgements,  
He puffeth at all his foes.  
He saith in his heart, I shall not be moved,  
To generation and generation I shall be in no evil!

His mouth is full of cursing, deceits and oppression,  
Under his tongue is mischief and trouble.  
He lieth in the lurking places of the villages,  
In the secret places he slayeth the innocent.

His eyes spy out the hapless,  
He lurketh in a secret place as a lion in his lair;  
He lurketh to ravish the poor,  
He doth ravish the poor, drawing him into his net.

He croucheth, he boweth down,  
And the hapless fall by his strong ones.  
He saith in his heart, God hath forgotten,  
He hath hidden His face, He doth not see !

Arise, O LORD, lift up Thy hand,  
O God, forget not the afflicted.  
Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God,  
And say in his heart, Thou wilt not require !

Thou hast seen the travail and grief,  
Thou beholdest to requite with Thy hand.  
Unto Thee the hapless leaveth it,  
Thou art the helper of the fatherless.

Break Thou the arm of the wicked and the evil,  
Seek out his wickedness till Thou find none.  
The LORD is King for ever and ever,  
The nations are perished out of His land.

LORD. Thou hast heard the desire of the humble,  
Thou inclinest their heart, Thou hearkenest ;  
To judge the fatherless and the downtrodden,  
That man of the earth may be fearful no more.

## XI

In the LORD have I taken refuge,  
How say ye unto my soul ?  
Flee as a bird unto the hill,  
For lo, the wicked bend the bow,  
They make ready their arrow upon the string,  
To shoot privily at them that are upright of heart.  
If the foundations be broken down,  
The righteous—what hath he done ?

The LORD is in His holy temple,  
The LORD is in heaven, His throne ;  
His eyes behold the world,  
His eyelids try the children of men.  
The LORD trieth the righteous and the wicked,  
And him that loveth violence His soul doth hate.  
Upon the wicked He will rain coals of fire,  
Brimstone and burning blast the portion of their cup.

For the LORD is righteous, He loveth righteousness,  
The upright shall behold His face.



## XII

Save, LORD, for lovingkindness is come to an end,  
For faithfulness faileth from among the children of men.

They speak untruth every one with his neighbour,  
With flattering lip, with double heart they speak.

The LORD cut off all flattering lips.

The tongue that speaketh swelling words :

Who say, Through our tongues we are mighty,

Our lips are our own : who is lord over us ?

Because of the spoiling of the poor,

Because of the groaning of the needy,

Now will I arise, saith the LORD

I will set him in the safety he sightheth for.

The sayings of the LORD are pure sayings,

Silver throughly smelted, seven times refined.

Thou, O LORD, wilt keep us,

Thou wilt guard us from this generation for ever ;

When round about the wicked walk,

And the vileness of the children of men is exalted.

## XIII

How long, O LORD, wilt Thou for ever forget me ?  
How long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me ?  
How long shall I set sadness in my soul,  
Sorrow in my heart by day and by night ?  
How long shall mine enemy be exalted over me ?

Behold, answer me, O LORD my God,  
Lest I sleep in death, O lighten mine eyes ;  
Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him ;  
Lest mine adversaries rejoice that I am moved.

As for me, in Thy lovingkindness I trust,  
My heart rejoiceth in Thy salvation.  
I will sing unto the LORD,  
Because He hath dealt bountifully with me.

## XIV

The foolish have said in their heart,  
There is no God !  
They have made corrupt, abominable their doings,  
There is none that doeth good.

The LORD looked forth from heaven  
Upon the children of men,  
To see if there were any that did deal wisely,  
That did seek after God.

They are all turned aside,  
They are all together gone bad,  
There is none that doeth good,  
No, not one.

Have they no knowledge,  
All the workers of trouble,  
Eating up my people as they eat bread,  
And call not upon the LORD ?

There in dread did they dread,  
For God is in the generation of the righteous.  
Their counsel was confounded,  
For the LORD is his refuge.

Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion !  
When the LORD turneth the captivity of His people,  
Jacob shall rejoice, Israel shall be glad.

## XV

*Lord, who shall sojourn in Thy tent?  
Who shall dwell upon Thy holy hill?*

He that walketh in perfectness,  
And worketh righteousness ;  
He that speaketh truth in his heart,  
That hath no slander upon his tongue ;  
He that hath wrought his neighbour no wrong,  
Nor raised a reproach against his kinsman ;  
In whose eyes is despised the base man,  
But them that fear the Lord he honoureth ;  
He that sweareth unto his neighbour,  
And altereth not ;  
He that hath not given his money upon usury,  
Nor taken a bribe against the innocent.

*Whoso doeth these things shall never be moved.*

## XVI

Keep me, O God,  
For in Thee have I taken refuge.

I said unto the LORD, Thou art my Lord,  
My weal is not without Thee.  
As for the holy that are in the land,  
The LORD maketh all His delight in them glorious.  
They shall make many their sorrows  
That change Him for other.  
Their drink offerings of blood will I not pour out,  
Nor will I take their names upon my lips.

The LORD is the portion of my share and my cup,  
He holdeth fast my lot.  
The lines are fallen for me in loveliness,  
Yea, I have a goodly heritage.  
I will bless the LORD, who hath counselled me,  
Yea, in the nights my reins admonish me.  
I have set the LORD alway before me,  
With Him at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad,  
And my glory rejoiceth,  
My flesh too dwelleth in safety,  
For Thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol,  
Thou wilt not suffer Thy godly one to see the pit,  
Thou wilt make known unto me the path of life,  
In Thy presence is fulness of joys,  
In Thy right hand is loveliness for evermore.

## XVII

Hear righteousness, O LORD,  
Hearken unto my cry ;  
Give ear unto my prayer,  
That is not out of feigned lips.  
Let my judgement come forth from Thy presence,  
Let Thine eyes behold equity.  
Thou hast proved my heart,  
Thou hast visited me in the night,  
Thou hast tried me, and findest no villainy in me,  
My mouth shall not offend.

As for the works of men, by the word of Thy lips  
I have kept me from the paths of the plunderer.  
My treadings have held fast to Thy tracks,  
My footsteps have not slipped.  
I call upon Thee, O God, for Thou wilt answer me,  
Bow down Thine ear to me, hear Thou my speaking.  
Shew Thy wondrous lovingkindness,  
Thou that savest by Thy right hand  
Them that take refuge in Thee  
From those that rise up against them.

Keep me as the apple of the eye,  
Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings,  
From the wicked that waste me,  
Mine enemies that enclose my soul.  
They are enfolded in their own fat,  
With their mouth they proudly speak.  
In our steps they now surround us,  
They set their eyes to bow us down to the earth,  
Like as a lion ready to raven,  
Yea, like a young lion lurking in secret places.

Arise, O LORD,  
Confront him, cast him down.  
Deliver my soul by Thy sword from the wicked,  
By Thy hand from the men, O LORD, from the men,  
Whose portion in life is of their time,  
And whose belly Thou fillest with Thy store ;  
Who are satisfied with sons,  
And leave their plenty to their children.  
As for me, may I in righteousness behold Thy face,  
May I be satisfied, when I awake, in Thine image.

## XVIII

Thee do I love, O LORD my strength,  
O LORD my fastness, my fortress, my deliverer.  
My God, my rock, in whom I take refuge,  
My shield, horn of my salvation, my high tower.  
I call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised,  
And from mine enemies I am saved.  
The billows of death encompasséd me,  
And the torrents of perdition terrified me.  
The cords of Sheol compasséd me,  
The snares of death confronted me,  
In my distress I calléd upon the LORD,  
And I criéd unto my God.  
From His temple He heard my voice,  
And my crying before Him came into His ears.

Then the earth swayéd and shook,  
And the foundations of the hills trembléd,  
And swayéd to and fro, because He was wroth.  
There went up a smoke from His nostrils,  
And fire from His mouth devouréd ;  
Coals were kindléd from it.  
And He bowéd the heavens, and came down,  
Thick darkness under His feet.  
And He rode upon a cherub, and did fly,  
Yea, He swooped down on the wings of the wind.  
He made darkness His hiding place,  
His pavilion round about Him ;  
Darkness of waters, thick clouds of the skies.  
From the brightness before Him  
Passéd through the thick clouds  
Hailstones and coals of fire.



And the LORD thunderéd in the heavens,  
Yea, the Most High gave forth His voice ;  
Hailstones and coals of fire.  
And He sent forth His arrows, and scatteréd them,  
And shot forth lightnings, and discomfited them.  
And the channels of the waters were seen,  
And the foundations of the world laid bare,  
At Thy rebuke, O LORD,  
At the blast of the breath of Thy nostrils.

He reached forth from on high, He took me,  
He drew me out of many waters.  
He set me free from my fierce foe,  
And from them that hated me,  
For they were too strong for me.  
They confronted me in the day of my calamity,  
But the LORD was my stay.  
And He brought me forth into a broad place,  
He rescued me, because in me He delighted.

The LORD dealeth with me after my righteousness,  
He rewardeth me after the pureness of my hands.  
For I have kept the ways of the LORD,  
And wanderéd not wickedly away from my God.  
For all His judgements were before me,  
And His statutes I put not away from me.  
Yea, I was perfect towards Him,  
And I have kept me from mine iniquity.

And the LORD rewarded me after my righteousness,  
After the pureness of my hands in His eyesight.  
With the loving Thou shewest Thyself loving,  
With the perfect Thou shewest Thyself perfect.

With the pure Thou shewest Thyself pure,  
And with the froward Thou shewest Thyself froward.  
For Thou savest the lowly,  
But the lofty looks Thou bringest low.

For Thou lightest my lamp,  
The LORD my God my darkness lighteneth.  
For by Thee I run upon a troop,  
And by my God I leap over a wall.  
As for God, His way is perfect,  
(Tried is the saying of the LORD)  
A shield is He to all them that take refuge in Him.  
For who is God, save the LORD,  
And who is a rock, beside our God ?  
The God that girdeth me with strength,  
And maketh my way perfect ;  
Who maketh my feet like the hinds',  
And setteth me upon my heights ;  
Who traineth my hands for war,  
So that mine arms bend down a bow of brass.  
And Thou givest me the shield of Thy salvation,  
And Thy right hand holdeth me up,  
And Thy graciousness maketh me great.  
Thou enlargest under me my steps,  
And mine ankles falter not.

I pursue mine enemies, and I overtake them,  
Neither turn I again until I have destroyed them.  
I smite them so that they cannot rise,  
They fall under my feet.  
And Thou girdest me with strength unto the battle.  
Thou bowest down under me them that rise against me.  
And Thou hast made mine enemies turn back before me.  
And I make an end of them that hate me.

They cry, but there is none to save,  
Unto the LORD, but He doth not answer them.  
And I beat them small as the dust before the wind,  
I trample them down as the mire of the streets.  
Thou deliverest me from the strivings of the people,  
Thou makest me a chief of nations.  
A people I knew not serve me,  
Soon as they hear of me they obey me ;  
The strangers come cringing unto me,  
The strangers fade away,  
And come trembling forth from their holds.

The LORD liveth, and blessed be my rock,  
And exalted be the God of my salvation :  
Even the God that giveth me avengements,  
And subdueth peoples under me ;  
My deliverer from mine enemies.  
Yea, Thou liftest me above them that rise against me,  
From the man of violence Thou settest me free.  
Therefore will I give Thee thanks among the nations  
O LORD,  
And make melody unto Thy name.  
He magnifieth the salvation of His king,  
And sheweth lovingkindness to His anointed,  
To David and to His seed, for evermore.

## XIX

The heavens are telling the glory of God,  
And the firmament sheweth His handiwork.  
Day unto day poureth forth speech,  
And night unto night discourseth knowledge.  
Neither speech nor words,  
Unheard their voice ;  
Their strain is gone forth through all the earth,  
And their words to the ends of the world.  
In them is set a tent for the sun,  
Who going forth as a bridegroom from his canopy,  
As a valiant man joyeth to run his course.  
From the end of the heaven is his going forth,  
And unto the ends thereof his circling,  
And there is nothing hidden from his heat.

The law of the LORD is perfect,  
Restoring the soul :  
The testimony of the LORD is sure,  
Making wise the simple :  
The precepts of the LORD are right,  
Rejoicing the heart :  
The commandment of the LORD is clear,  
Enlightening the eyes :  
The fear of the LORD is pure,  
Enduring for ever :  
The judgements of the LORD are true.  
Righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold,  
Yea, than much fine gold ;  
Sweeter also than honey,  
Yea, than the flowing honeycomb.  
Moreover by them is Thy servant warned.  
In keeping them great is the guerdon.  
Errors—who can discern them ?  
Clear Thou me from them that are hid.  
Yea, from the presumptuous prevent Thy servant,  
Let them not have dominion over me :  
Then shall I be perfect,  
And clear from great transgression.

May the words of my mouth  
And the meditation of my mind  
Be alway acceptable before Thee,  
O LORD, my rock, and my redeemer.

## XX

The LORD answer thee in the day of distress,  
The name of the God of Jacob set thee on high ;  
Send thee help from the sanctuary,  
And from Zion sustain thee ;  
Be mindful of all thine oblations,  
And thy burnt offering accept ;  
Give to thee after thy heart,  
And all thy counsel fulfil.  
*We will be joyful in thy salvation,  
And we will triumph in the name of our God.*

The LORD fulfil all thy petitions,  
Now know I that the LORD saveth His anointed ;  
He answereth him from His holy heaven,  
With mighty acts of salvation of His right hand.  
Some, in chariots ; some, in horses ;  
But we, in the LORD our God are strong.  
They are bowed down and fallen,  
But we are risen, and stand upright.  
*O LORD, save the king,  
And answer us in the day that we call.*

## XXI

O LORD, in Thy strength the king is glad,  
And in Thy salvation he greatly rejoiceth.  
Thou hast given him his heart's desire,  
And the request of his lips hast not withholden.  
For Thou camest to meet him with blessings of good,  
Thou settest on his head a crown of fine gold.  
He asked life of Thee, Thou gavest it him,  
Length of days for ever and ever.  
His glory is great in Thy salvation,  
Splendour and majesty Thou layest upon him.  
For thou givest him blessings for ever,  
Thou rejoicest him in Thy presence with gladness.  
*For the king trusteth in the LORD,  
And through the lovingkindness of the Most High  
he shall not be moved.*

Thy hand shall find out all thine enemies,  
Thy right hand shall find out them that hate thee.  
Thou shalt make them as a fiery furnace,  
In the time of thy presence.  
The LORD shall swallow them up in His anger,  
And the fire shall devour them.  
Their fruit shalt thou root out from the earth,  
And their seed from among the children of men.  
Though they intended evil against thee,  
And imaginéd a device, they shall not prevail.  
For thou shalt make them turn their backs,  
Thou shalt aim thy bowstrings against their faces.  
*Be Thou exalted, O LORD, in Thy strength,  
We will sing and make melody unto Thy might.*

## XXII

My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?  
Far from my salvation, the words of my roaring.  
My God, I call in the day, but Thou answerest not,  
And in the night, but there is for me no rest.  
But, O Thou Holy One,  
That sittest thronéd upon the praises of Israel,  
In Thee did our fathers trust,  
They trusted, and Thou didst deliver them.  
Unto Thee did they cry, and they were delivered,  
In Thee did they trust, and they were not shamed.  
But I am a worm, and no man,  
A reproach of men, and despiséd of the people.  
All they that see me have me in derision,  
They shoot out their lip, they shake their head,  
He committeth himself to the Lord; let Him deliver him,  
Let Him set him free, seeing He delighteth in him!  
But Thou that drew me forth from the womb,  
My trust upon my mother's breasts,  
Upon Thee have I been cast from my birth,  
From my mother's womb Thou art my God.  
Be not far from me; for there is distress,  
Be near; for there is none to help.

Many bulls come round about me,  
Mighty ones of Bashan close me in on every side.  
They open wide at me their mouth,  
As a ravening and a roaring lion.  
I am pouréd out like water,  
And all my bones are parted asunder;  
My heart is become like wax,  
It is melted in the midst of me.



Dried up like a potsherd the roof of my mouth,  
And my tongue cleaveth to my jaws ;  
Yea, in the dust of death Thou art laying me low.  
Many dogs come round about me,  
A company of evil doers closeth me in ;  
They bind my hands and my feet.  
I can count all my bones ;  
While they gaze and gloat upon me.  
They part my garments among them,  
And upon my vesture they cast lots.  
But Thou, O LORD, be not far off,  
O Thou my succour, haste Thee to help me.  
Set free my soul from the sword,  
Mine only one from the power of the dog.  
Save me from the lion's mouth,  
Mine afflicted one from the wild ox horns.

I will proclaim Thy name unto my brethren,  
In the midst of the congregation will I praise Thee.  
Ye that fear the LORD, praise Him,  
Glorify Him, all ye the seed of Jacob,  
And stand in awe of Him, all ye seed of Israel.  
For He hath not despised, nor abhorred  
The affliction of the afflicted ;  
Neither hath He hid from him His face,  
But He heard, when he cried unto Him.  
Of Thee is my praise in the great congregation,  
My vows will I pay before them that fear Him.  
The afflicted shall eat and be filled,  
They that seek after the LORD shall praise Him,  
Let your heart live for ever !

All the ends of the earth shall remember,  
And they shall turn to the LORD ;  
And before Him shall worship  
All the families of the nations.  
For the kingdom is the LORD's,  
And He is ruler over the nations.  
Surely the rich of the earth shall worship Him,  
All that go down to the dust shall bow before Him.  
But my soul liveth unto Him,  
My seed shall serve Him.  
They shall tell of the Lord to a generation to come,  
And shew His righteousness to a people to be born,  
That He hath done it.

## XXIII

The LORD is my shepherd,  
I shall lack nothing.

In green pastures He maketh me lie down,  
He leadeth me unto the waters of rest ;  
He restoreth my soul,  
In the tracks of righteousness He guideth me  
for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow  
of death,  
I will fear no evil ;  
For Thou art with me,  
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou spreadest a table before me  
In the sight of my foes ;  
Thou hast anointed my head with oil,  
My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me  
All the days of my life ;  
And I will dwell in the house of the LORD  
For length of days.

## XXIV

The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof,  
The world, and they that dwell therein.  
For He hath founded it upon the seas,  
And stablished it upon the floods.  
*Who shall ascend the hill of the LORD,*  
*Who shall abide in His holy place?*

He that is clean of hands, and pure of heart,  
That hath not lift up his soul unto untruth,  
Nor sworn deceitfully.  
He shall receive a blessing from the LORD,  
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.  
*This is the generation of them that seek after Him,*  
*That seek Thy face, O God of Jacob.*

Lift up your heads, O ye gates,  
And be ye lift up, ye ancient doors,  
And the King of glory shall come in.  
*Who is the King of glory?*  
The LORD strong and mighty,  
The LORD mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates,  
Yea, lift them up, ye ancient doors,  
And the King of glory shall come in.  
*Who is the King of glory?*  
The LORD of hosts,  
He is the King of glory.

## XXV

Unto Thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul,  
In Thee, O my God, have I trusted ;  
Let me not be shamed,  
Let not mine enemies exult over me.  
Yea, let none that wait for Thee be shamed,  
Let them be shamed that are faithless in vain.  
LORD, make me know Thy ways, teach me Thy paths,  
Make me to tread in Thy truth, and teach me ;  
For Thou art the God of my salvation,  
For Thee do I wait all the day long.  
Remember, O LORD, Thy mercies,  
And Thy lovingkindnesses, for they are of old.  
Remember not the sins of my youth,  
Nor my transgressions,  
According to Thy lovingkindness O LORD,  
Remember, for Thy goodness' sake.

Good and upright is the LORD,  
Therefore instructeth He sinners in the way.  
The humble He maketh to tread in judgement,  
And He teacheth the humble His way.  
All the paths of the LORD are lovingkindness and truth,  
To them that keep His covenant and His testimonies.  
For Thy name's sake, O LORD,  
Forgive mine iniquity, for it is great.  
Who is the man that feareth the LORD ?  
Him will He instruct in the way he chooseth.  
His soul shall bide in good,  
And his seed shall inherit the land.  
The secret of the LORD is for them that fear Him,  
And His covenant He will shew them.

Mine eyes are alway unto the LORD,  
That He may bring forth my feet from the net.  
Turn Thee towards me, and be gracious unto me,  
For I am alone and afflicted.  
Enlarge Thou the straits of my heart,  
And bring me out of my distresses.  
See mine affliction and my travail,  
And pardon all my sins.  
See mine enemies, how many they be,  
And with a violent hatred they hate me.  
O keep my soul, and set me free,  
Let me not be shaméd, for I take refuge in Thee.  
Let perfectness and uprightness preserve me,  
For I wait for Thee.  
  
Ransom Israel, O God,  
Out of all his distresses.

## XXVI

Judge me, O LORD, for I have walkéd in my perfectness,  
And in the LORD I have trusted without wavering.  
Try me, O LORD, and prove me,  
Thoroughly try my reins and my heart.

For Thy lovingkindness is before mine eyes,  
And I have walkéd in Thy truth.  
I have not sat with untrue persons,  
Nor will I company with them that dissemble.  
I hate the congregation of evil doers,  
Nor will I sit with the wicked.

I will wash my hands in innocency,  
And go round Thine altar, O LORD :  
To shew forth the voice of thanksgiving,  
And to tell all Thy wondrous works.  
LORD, I love the habitation of Thy house,  
Yea, the place of the dwelling of Thy glory.

O gather not my soul with the sinners,  
Nor my life with men of blood,  
In whose hands is villainy.  
And their right hand is full of bribes.  
But, as for me, in my perfectness I will walk,  
O ransom me, and be gracious unto me.

My foot doth stand in a plain place,  
In the assemblies I will bless the LORD.

## XXVII

The LORD is my light and my salvation,  
Of whom shall I be afraid ?  
The LORD is the stronghold of my life,  
Of whom shall I be in dread ?  
When evil doers came near against me  
To eat up my flesh,  
Mine adversaries and mine enemies,  
They stumbled and fell.  
Though a camp should encamp against me,  
My heart would not fear :  
Though war should arise against me,  
Even then would I be trusting.

One thing have I asked of the LORD,  
That will I seek after ;  
That I may dwell in the house of the LORD,  
All the days of my life,  
To look upon the loveliness of the LORD,  
And to inquire in His temple.  
For He concealeth me in His covert  
In the day of evil,  
He hideth me in the hiding place of His tent ;  
He lifteth me up upon a rock,  
And now shall He lift up my head  
Above mine enemies round about me ;  
And I will sacrifice in His tent sacrifices of triumph.  
I will sing and make melody unto the LORD.

Hear, O LORD, with my voice I call,  
And be gracious unto me, and answer me.  
SEEK YE MY FACE !  
My heart saith to Thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek :



O hide not Thy face from me,  
Turn not in anger away from me.  
Thou hast been my help, abandon me not,  
Neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.  
My father and my mother may forsake me,  
But the LORD will take me in.

In Thy way, instruct me, O LORD,  
And in a plain path lead me  
Because of them that lie in wait for me ;  
Give me not over unto the will of mine adversaries,  
For against me are risen up false witnesses,  
And such as breathe out violence.

I believe that I shall look on the goodness of the LORD  
In the land of the living.  
Wait for the LORD, be strong, and let thy heart be valiant,  
Yea, wait for the LORD.

## XXVIII

Unto Thee do I call, O Lord, my rock,  
Keep not silence, away from me ;  
Lest, an Thou be silent, away from me,  
I become like them that go down to the pit.  
Hear the voice of my supplications,  
When I cry unto Thee,  
When I lift up my hands  
Toward Thy holy shrine.

Draw me not away with the wicked,  
And with the workers of trouble,  
Who speak peace with their neighbours,  
But evil is in their hearts.  
Give them according to their deed,  
And according to the badness of their doings ;  
Give them according to the work of their hands,  
Render to them their requital.  
Because they discern not the acts of the Lord,  
Nor the work of His hands ;  
He breaketh them down,  
And buildeth them not again.

Blesséd be the Lord,  
For He hath heard the voice of my supplications.  
The Lord is my strength and my shield,  
In Him my heart doth trust, and I am helpéd,  
Therefore my heart is exultant,  
And with my song will I give Him thanks.  
The Lord is a strength unto His people,  
Yea, a stronghold of salvation to His anointed.  
O save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance,  
Be Thou their shepherd, and bear them up for ever.

Ascribe unto the LORD, O ye sons of God,  
Ascribe unto the LORD glory and strength.  
Ascribe unto the LORD the glory of His name,  
O worship the LORD in holy array.

The *voice* of the LORD is upon the waters,  
The LORD is upon many waters.  
The *voice* of the LORD is with power,  
The *voice* of the LORD is with majesty.  
The *voice* of the LORD breaketh the cedars,  
Yea, the LORD breaketh in pieces the cedars of Lebanon.  
He maketh also Lebanon to skip like a calf,  
And Sirion like a young wild ox.  
The *voice* of the LORD heweth out flames of fire,  
The God of glory thundereth.  
The *voice* of the LORD whirlleth the wilderness,  
The LORD whirlleth the wilderness of Kadesh.  
The *voice* of the LORD whirlleth the oak trees,  
And strippeth the forests bare.

Yea, in His temple everything saith, Glory!

The LORD sat thronéd at the flood,  
The LORD sitteth throned King for ever.  
The LORD will give strength to His people,  
The LORD will bless His people with peace.

## XXX

I will extol Thee, O LORD, for Thou hast raised me up,  
And hast not let mine enemies be glad over me.  
O LORD my God, I cried unto Thee,  
And Thou hast healed me.  
O LORD, out of Sheol Thou hast brought up my soul,  
From among them that go down to the pit  
Thou hast quickened me.

Make melody unto the LORD, O ye His saints,  
And give thanks unto His holy remembrance.  
For in His anger is but a moment,  
In His favour a lifetime.  
Weeping may tarry at even,  
But in the morning a cry of joy.

As for me, I said in mine ease,  
I shall never be moved.  
In favour Thou didst set mine honour in strength,  
Thou didst hide Thy face ; I was dismayed.  
Unto Thee, O LORD, did I call,  
And unto the LORD did I make supplication :

What gain is there in my blood,  
In my going down to the pit ?  
Shall the dust give thanks unto Thee,  
Shall it shew forth Thy truth ?  
Hear, O LORD, and be gracious unto me,  
LORD, be thou my helper.

Thou didst turn for me my wailing into dancing,  
Thou didst loose my sackcloth, and gird me with  
gladness ;  
That my glory might make melody unto Thee, and not  
be silent,  
O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto Thee for ever.

## XXXI

In Thee, O LORD, I have taken refuge,  
Let me never be shamed.  
In Thy righteousness deliver me,  
Bow down Thine ear to me, speedily set me free.  
Be Thou to me a stronghold rock,  
A fortress house to save me.  
For Thou art my fastness and my fortress,  
For Thy name's sake, then, lead me and guide me.  
Bring me out of the net that they have hid for me,  
For Thou art my stronghold.  
Into Thy hands I commend my spirit,  
Thou hast ransomed me, O LORD, Thou God of truth.  
Them that regard empty vanities I hate,  
But in the LORD do I trust.  
I will rejoice and be glad  
In Thy lovingkindness ;  
For Thou hast seen mine affliction,  
Thou hast known my soul's distresses.  
And hast not shut me up in the enemy's hand,  
In a broad place Thou hast set my feet firm.

Be gracious unto me, O LORD,  
For I am in distress,  
Mine eye wasteth away with grief,  
My soul too, and my body.  
For my life is spent with sorrow,  
And my years with sighing.  
My strength stumbleth in mine affliction,  
And my bones waste away through my distress.  
I am become a reproach,  
Yea, unto my neighbours exceedingly ;

And a dread to mine acquaintance,  
They that see me without flee from me.  
I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind,  
I am become like a lost vessel.  
For I hear the defaming of many,  
Terror on every side ;  
While they consult together against me,  
And plot to take away my life.  
But as for me, in Thee, O LORD, do I trust :  
I have said, Thou art my God.  
In Thy hand are my times,  
Set me free from the hand of mine enemies,  
And from them that pursue me.  
O let Thy face shine upon Thy servant,  
In Thy lovingkindness save me.  
Let me not be shaméd, O LORD,  
For I have calléd upon Thee.  
Let the wicked be shaméd,  
Let them be in Sheol silent.  
Let the lying lips be dumb,  
Which speak arrogancy against the righteous,  
With pride and contempt.

Oh how great is Thy goodness,  
Which Thou has stored up for them that fear Thee,  
And hast wrought for them that take refuge in Thee,  
In the sight of the children of men !  
Thou hidest them in the hiding place of Thy presence  
From the conspirings of men ;  
Thou concealest them in a covert  
From the strife of tongues.  
Blesséd be the LORD,  
For He hath shewéd me marvellous lovingkindness  
in a fencéd city.

As for me, I said in mine alarm,

I am driven away from before Thine eyes !

Howbeit Thou heardest the voice of my supplications,

When I cried unto Thee.

O love the LORD, all ye His saints :

The LORD preserveth them that are faithful,

And the proud doer He richly requiteth.

Be strong, and let your heart take courage,

All ye that hope in the LORD !

## XXXII

Happy is he whose transgression is forgiven,  
Whose sin is covered.  
Happy is the man to whom the LORD imputeth no guilt,  
And in whose spirit there is no guile.  
When I held my peace, my bones wore away,  
Through my roaring all the day long.  
For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me,  
My moisture was turned into the drought of summer.  
I made known my sin unto Thee,  
And my guilt I did not cover ;  
I said, I will confess my transgressions to the LORD :  
And thou forgavest the guilt of my sin.

Therefore let every one godly pray unto Thee,  
In a time of distress.  
When the great waters overflow,  
They shall not reach unto him.  
O Thou my hiding place, guard me from distress,  
O Thou my deliverer, compass me about.  
I will teach thee and train thee  
In the way that thou shouldst walk,  
I will counsel thee, mine eye upon thee.  
Be not as horse or mule, without understanding,  
Which must be curbed with bit and bridle,  
Else will it come not near unto thee.

Many are the woes of the wicked :  
But he that trusteth in the LORD,  
Lovingkindness shall compass him about.  
Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous,  
And be joyful, all ye that are upright of heart.



## XXXIII

Be joyful, O ye righteous, in the LORD,  
Praise is comely for the upright.  
Give thanks unto the LORD with the harp,  
Make melody unto Him with the ten stringéd lute.  
Sing unto Him a new song,  
Play it well with a shout of triumph.

For the word of the LORD is upright,  
And all His work is in faithfulness.  
He loveth righteousness and judgement,  
The earth is full of the LORD's lovingkindness.

By the word of the LORD the heavens were made,  
And all their host by the breath of His mouth.  
He gathereth together as a heap the waters of the sea,  
In His storehouses He layeth up the deeps.

Let all the earth be in fear of the LORD,  
Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of Him.  
For He spake, and it was ;  
He commanded, and it stood fast.

The LORD bringeth to nought the counsel of the nations,  
He maketh of none effect the thoughts of the peoples.  
The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever,  
The thoughts of His heart to all generations.

Happy is the nation whose God is the LORD,  
The people He hath chosen for His own inheritance.  
The LORD looketh forth from heaven,  
He seeth all the children of men ;

From the place where He sitteth throned,  
He looketh on all the inhabitants of the earth ;  
He that fashioneth altogether their hearts,  
That discerneth all their works.

Not by greatness of power is the king victorious,  
Not by greatness of strength is the valiant delivered ;  
    Vain is the horse for victory,  
    Nor by greatness of power doth it deliver.

Behold, the eye of the LORD is toward them that fear Him,  
Toward them that hope in His lovingkindness ;  
    Their soul from death to free,  
    And in famine keep them alive.

Our soul doth tarry for the LORD,  
Our help, our shield is He.  
For in Him our heart is glad,  
For in His holy name we trust.  
LORD, let Thy lovingkindness be upon us,  
Like as we have hopéd in Thee.

## XXXIV

I will bless the LORD at all times,  
His praise shall alway be in my mouth.  
In the LORD shall my soul make her boast,  
Let the humble hear, and be glad.  
O magnify the LORD with me,  
And let us extol His name together.  
I sought after the LORD, and He answered me,  
And from all my terrors set me free.  
O look unto Him, and be lightened,  
And let not your faces be confounded.  
This poor man cried, and the LORD heard,  
And saved him out of all his distresses.  
The angel of the LORD encampeth  
Round them that fear Him, and rescueth them.  
O taste and see that the LORD is good,  
Happy is the man that taketh refuge in Him.  
O fear the LORD, ye His saints,  
For there is no lack to them that fear Him.  
The young lions want, and suffer hunger,  
But they that seek after the LORD lack not any good.  
Come, ye children, hearken unto me,  
I will teach you the fear of the LORD.  
Who is the man that delighteth in life,  
And loveth days, that he may see good ?  
Guard thy tongue from evil,  
And thy lips from speaking guile.  
Eschew evil, and do good,  
Seek peace, and ensue it.  
The face of the LORD is against them that do evil,  
To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.  
The eyes of the LORD are toward the righteous,  
And His ears are toward their cry.

They cry, and the LORD heareth,  
And from all their distresses setteth them free.  
The LORD is nigh to the broken in heart,  
And saveth them that are bruised in spirit.  
Many are the misfortunes of the righteous,  
But the LORD from them all setteth him free.  
He keepeth all his bones,  
Not one of them is broken.  
Misfortune shall slay the wicked,  
And they shall be condemned that hate the righteous.  
The LORD ransometh the soul of His servants,  
And none shall be condemned that take refuge in  
Him.

## XXXV

Strive Thou, O LORD, with them that strive with me,  
Fight Thou against them that fight against me.  
Take hold of shield and buckler,  
And arise as my help.  
And draw out the spear and javelin against them that  
pursue me,  
Say unto my soul, I am thy salvation !  
Let them be shaméd and brought to confusion  
That seek my soul ;  
Let them be turnéd back and confounded  
That imagine my hurt.  
Let them be as chaff before the wind,  
The angel of the LORD pursuing them.  
Let their way be dark and slippery,  
The angel of the LORD thrusting them down.  
For without cause have they hid their net for me,  
Without cause have they diggéd a pit for my soul.  
Let desolation come upon him unawares ;  
And let his net that he hath hid catch himself,  
And let him fall into his own pit.  
And my soul shall rejoice in the LORD,  
It shall joy in His salvation.  
All my bones shall say,  
LORD, who is like unto Thee,  
Who settest free the poor from him that is too strong for him,  
Yea, the poor and needy from him that despoileth him ?

Violent witnesses rise up,  
They ask me of things I wot not.  
They render me evil for good,  
Unto my soul's bereaving.  
But as for me, when they were sick,  
My clothing was sackcloth ;  
I humbled my soul with fasting,  
But my prayer upon mine own bosom returned.  
I went about as for my friend or my brother,  
I bowed down lamenting, as one that mourneth his  
mother.

But at my halting they are glad and gather them,  
They gather them together against me ;  
Smiting me for things I wot not,  
They rend me unceasingly ;  
They mock me with mockery.  
They gnash upon me with their teeth.  
LORD, how long wilt Thou see it ?  
From their roarings recover my soul,  
From the young lions mine only one.  
I will give Thee thanks in the great congregation,  
I will praise Thee among a mighty people.

Let not them be glad over me,  
That are lyingly mine enemies ;  
Neither let them wink with the eye  
That hate me without a cause.  
For it is not peace that they speak,  
But words of guile they imagine against the quiet in  
the land.  
Yea, they open wide their mouth against me,  
They say, Aha, Aha, our eye hath seen !

Thou hast seen, O LORD, keep not silence,  
Be not far from me, O Lord.  
Rouse Thee, and wake to my judgement,  
To my cause, O my God and my Lord.  
Judge me, O LORD my God, according to Thy righteousness,  
And let not them be glad over me.  
Let them not say in their heart, Aha, we have our will !  
Let them not say, We have swallowed him up !  
Let them be shaméd and confounded together  
That are glad at my hurt ;  
Let them be clothéd with shame and confusion  
That magnify themselves against me.  
Let them be joyful and glad  
That delight in my righteousness ;  
Yea, let them say alway, The LORD be magnified,  
Who delighteth in the peace of His servant !  
And my tongue shall meditate Thy righteousness,  
And Thy praise all the day long.

## XXXVI

Pleasant is transgression to the wicked in his heart.  
There is no dread of God before his eyes.  
For it doth flatter him in his eyes,  
To find out his hateful iniquity.  
The words of his mouth are trouble and deceit,  
He hath left off to deal wisely, to do good.  
He imagineth upon his bed trouble,  
He taketh his stand in a way that is not good,  
He refuseth not evil.

Thy lovingkindness, O LORD, is in the heavens,  
Thy faithfulness unto the skies.  
Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God,  
Thy judgements as a great deep.  
Man and beast, O LORD, Thou savest,  
How precious Thy lovingkindness, O God !

And the children of men take refuge  
Under the shadow of Thy wings.  
They are filled full of the fatness of Thy house,  
The stream of Thy delights Thou givest them to drink.  
For with Thee is the fountain of life,  
In Thy light do we see light.

Prolong Thy lovingkindness unto them that know Thee,  
And Thy righteousness unto the upright of heart.  
Let not the foot of pride come against me,  
And let not the hand of the wicked make me to wander.  
There are they fallen, the workers of trouble,  
They are thrust down, and are not able to rise.



## XXXVII

Fret not thyself because of evil doers,  
Nor be thou envious at them that work wrong.  
For as the grass they shall speedily wither,  
And as the green grass fade away.

Trust in the LORD, and do good,  
Dwell in the land, and follow after faithfulness.  
Delight thyself in the LORD,  
And He shall grant thee thy heart's petitions.

Commit thy way unto the LORD,  
And trust in Him, and He will do it.  
And He will bring forth thy righteousness as the light,  
And thy judgements as the noonday.

Hold thee still in the LORD,  
And wait patiently for Him.  
Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth his way,  
Because of the man who bringeth his plots to pass.

Let go anger, and leave off wrath,  
Fret not thyself at the doing of evil.  
For evil doers shall be cut off,  
But they that wait for the LORD shall inherit the land.

But a little while, and the wicked shall not be,  
Yea, thou shalt look at his place, and he shall not be.  
But the meek shall inherit the land,  
And delight themselves in abundance of peace.

The wicked plotteth against the righteous,  
And gnasheth upon him with his teeth.  
The LORD laugheth him to scorn,  
For He seeth that his day is coming.

The wicked draw the sword and bend their bow ;  
To strike down the poor and needy,  
To slaughter such as be upright of heart.  
Their sword shall enter into their own heart,  
And their bows shall be broken.

Better a little that the righteous hath  
Than the wealth of many wicked.  
For the arms of the wicked shall be broken,  
But the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

The Lord knoweth the days of the perfect,  
And their inheritance shall be for ever.  
They shall not be shamed in the time of evil,  
And in the days of dearth they shall be satisfied.

But the wicked shall perish,  
And the enemies of the Lord shall be cut off :  
They shall vanish as smoke,  
They shall vanish away.

The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again,  
But the righteous is gracious, and giveth.  
For, they that be blessed of Him shall inherit the land,  
And they that be cursed of Him shall be cut off.

By the Lord a man's steps are established,  
And in His way he delighteth,  
Though he fall, he shall not be discomfited,  
For the Lord upholdeth his hand.

I have been young, yea, now am I old ;  
Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken,  
Nor his seed begging bread.  
All the day long is he gracious, and lendeth,  
And his seed is blessed.

Eschew evil, and do good,  
And dwell for evermore.  
For the Lord loveth judgement,  
And forsaketh not His saints.

The unrighteous are destroyéd for ever,  
And the seed of the wicked cut off.  
The righteous shall inherit the land,  
And dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous meditateth wisdom,  
And his tongue speaketh judgement.  
The law of his God is in his heart,  
And his footsteps shall not falter.

The wicked watcheth the righteous,  
And seeketh to slay him.  
The LORD will not leave him in his hand,  
Nor condemn him when he is judgéd.

Wait for the LORD,  
And keep His way,  
And He shall exalt thee to inherit the land ;  
When the wicked are cut off thou shalt see it.

I have seen the wicked terrifying,  
And as a green cedar outspreading.  
I passéd by, and lo, he was not,  
And, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect, and behold the upright,  
How there is to the man of peace posterity.  
But transgressors are destroyéd altogether,  
The posterity of the wicked is cut off.

The salvation of the righteous is of the LORD,  
Their stronghold in the time of distress.  
And the LORD helpeth them and delivereth them,  
From the wicked He delivereth, and saveth them,  
For they have taken refuge in Him.

## XXXVIII

O Lord, reprove me not in Thy displeasure.

And chasten me not in Thy wrath.

For Thine arrows press into me,

And Thy hand presseth me sore.

No soundness in my flesh because of Thine indignation,

No health in my bones because of my sin.

For mine iniquities are gone over my head,

As a heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

My stripes stink and fester

Because of my foolishness.

I am bent and bowed down exceedingly,

I go mourning all the day long.

For my loins are filled with burning,

And there is no soundness in my flesh.

I am benumbed and bruised sore,

I roar by reason of the moaning of my heart.

Lord, all my desire is before Thee,

And my sighing is not hid from Thee.

My heart throbberh, my strength forsakerh me,

The light of mine eyes, it too is gone from me.

My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my scourge,

And my kinsmen stand afar off.

They also that seek after my soul lay snares ;

And they that seek my hurt speak of ruin,

And meditate deceits all the day long.

But I, as a deaf man I hear not.

And as a dumb man, who doth not open his mouth.

Yea, I am become as a man that heareth not,

And in whose mouth are no reproofs.

For in Thee, O LORD, do I hope,  
Thou wilt answer, O Lord my God.  
For I said, Lest they be glad over me,  
When my foot is movéd, they boast themselves against me.

For I am nigh to halting,  
And my woe is alway before me.  
For I confess mine iniquity,  
I am anxious because of my sin.

And they, mine enemies, without cause are mighty,  
And they that hate me wrongfully are many.  
They also that render evil for good are against me,  
For I follow after good.

Forsake me not, O LORD,  
My God, be not far from me.  
Haste Thee to help me,  
O Lord my salvation.

## XXXIX

I said, I will keep my ways,  
That I sin not with my tongue ;  
I will keep a curb on my mouth,  
While the wicked are before me.  
I was dumb in stillness,  
I was silent away from good ;  
But my pain was stirred,  
My heart waxed hot within me ;  
In my musing the fire kindled,  
I spake with my tongue :  
LORD, make me know mine end,  
And the measure of my days, what it is ;  
Fain would I know how frail I am !  
Behold, Thou hast made my days handbreadths,  
And my time is as nothing in Thy sight.  
*Surely every man in his estate is altogether vanity !*

Surely as a shadow doth man walk to and fro,  
Surely for vanity are they disquieted ;  
He heapeth up.  
And knoweth not who shall gather in.  
And now, Lord, what wait I for ?  
My hope is in Thee.  
From all my transgressions set me free,  
Make me not the reproach of the foolish.  
I am dumb, I open not my mouth,  
For 'tis Thou hast done it.  
Take away from me Thy scourge.  
By the stroke of Thy hand I am spent.  
With reproofs for iniquity Thou chastenest man,  
And, as a moth, makest his goodness moulder away.  
*Surely every man is vanity !*

Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear to my cry,  
Hold not Thy peace at my tears ;  
For I am a stranger with Thee,  
A sojourner, as all my fathers.  
Look away from me, that I may shine forth again,  
Before I be gone, and be no more.

## XL

Waiting I waited for the LORD,  
And He inclined unto me, and heard my cry ;  
And He brought me up out of the pit of desolation  
Out of the mud of the mire ;  
And he set my feet upon a rock,  
He made my footsteps firm.  
And He put in my mouth a new song,  
Praise unto our God ;  
Many shall see and fear,  
And shall trust in the LORD.

Happy is the man !  
That hath made the LORD his trust,  
And hath not turned to empty vanities,  
Or to them that fall falsely away.  
Many things Thou hast done,  
O Thou the LORD my God ;  
Thy wondrous works, and Thy thoughts to us-ward  
There is no setting them forth unto Thee ;  
Should I shew and speak of them,  
They be many more than can be told.

In sacrifice and oblation Thou didst not delight,  
Burnt offering and sin offering Thou didst not ask ;  
Mine ears thou didst open ; then said I, Lo, I am come !  
For me it is written in the roll of the book ;  
I delight, O my God to do Thy will,  
And in mine inmost parts is Thy law.  
I have published glad tidings of righteousness  
In the great congregation ;  
Lo, my lips I will not withhold,  
O LORD, Thou knowest.



I have not hid Thy righteousness within my heart,  
I have told of Thy faithfulness and of Thy salvation ;  
I have not concealed Thy lovingkindness and truth  
From the great congregation.

Thou LORD, wilt not withhold from me Thy mercies,  
Let Thy lovingkindness and truth alway guard me.  
For evils past number have compassed me about,  
Mine iniquities have overtaken me, and I cannot see ;  
They are many more than the hairs of my head,  
And my heart hath forsaken me.

Be pleased, O LORD, to set me free,  
O LORD, haste Thee to help me.  
Let them be shamed and confounded together,  
That seek my soul to sweep it away ;  
Let them be turned back and brought to confusion,  
That delight in my hurt.  
Let them be desolate by reason of their shame,  
That say unto me, Aha, Aha !

Let all them that seek Thee,  
Joy and be glad in Thee ;  
Let such as love Thy salvation say alway,  
The LORD be magnified !  
As for me, poor and needy,  
The Lord think upon me !  
Thou art my help and my deliverer,  
Make no tarrying, O my God.

## XLI

Happy is he that considereth the weak and needy,  
The LORD will deliver him in the day of evil.

The LORD will preserve him and keep him alive,

Happy shall he be in the land,

And Thou wilt not give him over

Unto the will of his enemies.

The LORD will support him on the bed of his illness,

When he lieth in his sickness Thou dost restore him.

As for me, I said, LORD be gracious unto me,

Heal my soul for I have sinned against Thee.

Mine enemies speak evil against me,

When will he die, and his name perish ?

And if one come to see me,

Untruth he speaketh ;

His heart gathereth trouble to itself ;

He goeth abroad, he speaketh of it.

All that hate me whisper together against me,

Against me do they imagine ill :

Perdition is poured out over him,

And now that he lieth let him rise up no more.

Yea, the man that was at peace with me,

In whom I trusted,

He that did eat of my bread,

Hath lift up his heel against me.

But thou, O LORD, be gracious unto me,

And raise me up, that I may requite them.

By this I know that Thou delightest in me,

That mine enemy doth not shout in triumph over me.

And as for me, in my perfectness Thou holdest me fast,

And settest me before Thy face for ever.

**Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel,**

**From everlasting and to everlasting !**

**Amen and Amen.**

## BOOK II

## XLII

As the hart panteth after the water brooks,  
So panteth my soul, O God, for Thee.  
My soul is athirst for God, for the living God,  
When shall I come and see the face of God?  
My tears have been my bread day and night,  
Whilst all day long they say unto me, Where is thy God?  
These things would I remember,  
And pour out my soul upon me,  
How I was wont to go up with the throng,  
And lead them unto the house of God,  
With a cry of joy and thanksgiving,  
A multitude keeping holyday.  
*Why art thou bowed down, O my soul,  
And upon me moaning?*  
*Hope Thou in God :*  
*For I shall yet thank Him,*  
*The health of my countenance,*  
*And my God.*

Upon me my soul is bowed down,  
Therefore would I remember Thee  
From the land of Jordan, and the Hermons,  
From the hill of Mizar.  
Deep calleth unto deep in the noise of Thy cataracts,  
All Thy breakers and billows are gone over me.  
The LORD commanded His lovingkindness by day,  
And in the night was His song with me  
Prayer to the God of my life.  
I would say unto God my rock, Why hast Thou forgotten me?  
Why go I mourning amidst the oppression of the enemy?  
Whilst they batter my bones, my foes reproach me,  
Whilst all day long they say unto me, Where is thy God?  
*Why art thou bowed down, O my soul,  
And upon me moaning?  
Hope thou in God :  
For I shall yet thank Him,  
The health of my countenance,  
And my God.*

## XLIH

Judge me, and plead my cause against a merciless nation,  
From the deceitful and unrighteous, deliver me, O  
God !

For Thou, O God, art my stronghold ; why hast Thou  
cast me off ?

Why go I mourning amidst the oppression of the  
enemy ?

O send forth Thy light and Thy truth,

They shall lead me on ;

They shall bring me unto Thy holy hill,

And to Thy dwelling places ;

That I may come in unto the altar of God,

To God, the gladness of my rejoicing ;

And upon the harp give thanks unto Thee,

O God, my God.

*Why art thou bowed down, O my soul,*

*And upon me moaning ?*

*Hope thou in God :*

*For I shall yet thank Him,*

*The health of my countenance,*

*And my God.*

## XLIV

We have heard with our ears, O God,  
Our fathers have told us,  
The work Thou workedst in their days,  
In the days of old.  
Thou with Thy hand didst dispossess the nations,  
And them Thou plantedst in ;  
Thou didst evil entreat the peoples,  
And them Thou spreadedst abroad.  
For not by their own sword gat they the land in possession,  
Neither did their own arm save them ;  
But Thy right hand, and Thine arm,  
And with the light of Thy face Thou favouredst them.  
Thou art my King, O God,  
Thou that commandest salvation for Jacob.  
Through Thee will we thrust down our adversaries.  
Through Thy name will we tread them under that  
rise up against us.  
For not in my bow do I trust,  
Neither shall my sword save me.  
But Thou hast saved us from our adversaries,  
And them that hate us Thou hast put to shame.  
In God do we make our boast all the day long,  
And we will give thanks to Thy name for ever.  
Yet Thou hast cast off, and brought us to confusion,  
And goest not forth with our hosts.  
Thou makest us to turn back from the adversary,  
And they that hate us plunder for themselves.  
Thou makest us as sheep for food,  
And hast scatteréd us among the nations.  
Thou sellest Thy people for nought,  
And settest not high the price of them.

Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours,  
A scorn and derision to those round about us.  
Thou makest us a byword among the nations,  
A shaking of the head among the peoples.  
All the day long is my confusion before me,  
And the shame of my face hath covered me,  
For the voice of him that reproacheth and revileth,  
Because of the enemy and the avenger.

All this is come upon us, as we have not forgotten Thee,  
Nor have we been false to Thy covenant.  
Our heart hath not turned back,  
Nor have our steps swerved aside from Thy path ;  
Though Thou hast sore stricken us in a place of jackals,  
And covered us with the shadow of death.

If we have forgotten the name of our God,  
Or spread forth our hands to a strange god ;  
Shall not God search this out ?  
For He knoweth the secrets of the heart.  
Yea, for Thy sake are we killed all the day long,  
We are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

Arouse Thee ! why sleepest Thou, O Lord ?  
Awake ! cast not off for ever.  
Why hidest Thou Thy face,  
And forgettest our affliction and oppression ?

For our soul is bowed down to the dust,  
Our belly cleaveth unto the earth.  
Arise to be our help,  
And ransom us for Thy lovingkindness' sake.

## XLV

My heart wellet up with a goodly word,  
I rehearse unto the king my work :  
My tongue is a pen of a ready writer.

Thou art fairer, far above the children of men,  
Grace is poured upon thy lips,  
Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

Gird thee thy sword upon thy thigh,  
Thou valiant one,  
Thy splendour and thy majesty.

And bend the bow, prosper thou, ride on,  
For truth and meekness, righteousness' sake,  
And thy right hand teach thee terrible things.

Sharp be thine arrows  
In the heart of the king's enemies,  
The peoples fall under thee.

Thy throne shall be for ever and ever,  
A sceptre of equity thy kingdom's sceptre,  
Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated wickedness.

Therefore God, thy God hath anointed thee  
With the oil of joy above thy fellows.  
All thy garments myrrh and aloes and cassia,  
From ivory palaces harp strains make thee glad.  
In thine honour are the daughters of kings,  
At thy right hand standeth the queen in gold of Ophir.

Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear,  
And forget thine own people, and thy father's house ;  
And the king shall desire thy beauty,  
Bow thyself unto him, for he is thy lord.  
And the daughter of Tyre with gifts,  
Yea, the richest of peoples shall court thy favour.



With pearls resplendent is the king's daughter,  
Her raiment is with gold inwrought.  
In brodered apparel is she led to the king,  
The virgins, her companions, following her.  
They are led with gladness and rejoicing,  
They enter into the palace of the king.

Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children,  
Whom thou shalt make princes in all the earth,  
I will celebrate thy name throughout all generations,  
Therefore shall the peoples give thanks unto thee  
For ever and ever.

## XLVI

God is ours, a refuge and strength,  
Sure found a help in distresses.  
Therefore will we not fear though the earth be upheaved,  
And the hills be moved into the heart of the seas,  
Though the waters thereof surge and foam,  
The hills shake at the swelling of the flood.  
*The Lord of hosts is with us,*  
*The God of Jacob is our high tower.*

The streams make glad the city of God,  
The holy dwelling place of the Most High.  
God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved,  
God shall help her at the dawn of the morning  
Nations were in uproar, kingdoms were moved,  
He uttered His voice, the earth melted away.  
*The Lord of hosts is with us,*  
*The God of Jacob is our high tower.*

Come, behold the works of the Lord,  
He maketh wars to cease unto the ends of the earth,  
He breaketh the bow, and sundereth the spear,  
He burneth the shields in the fire.  
LET BE, AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD,  
I WILL BE EXALTED AMONG THE NATIONS,  
I WILL BE EXALTED IN THE EARTH.  
*The Lord of hosts is with us,*  
*The God of Jacob is our high tower.*

## XLVII

O clap your hands, all ye peoples,  
Shout unto God with a cry of joy.  
For the LORD, the Most High, the terrible,  
Is a great King over all the earth.

He subdued the peoples under us,  
And the nations under our feet.  
He chose for us our inheritance,  
The pride of Jacob, whom He loved.

God is gone up with a shout of triumph,  
The LORD with the sound of the trumpet.  
Make melody unto God, make melody,  
Make melody to our King, make melody.

Make ye melody with understanding,  
For God is King of all the earth.  
God reigneth over the nations,  
God sitteth thronéd upon His holy throne.

The princes of the peoples are gathered together  
With the people of the God of Abraham ;  
For to God belong the shields of the earth,  
He is exalted exceeding high.

## XLVIII

Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised,  
In the city of our God, His holy hill.  
Fair in its uprising, the joy of all the earth,  
The hill of Zion.  
On the north sides the city of the great King,  
God in her palaces is known as a high tower.  
For lo, the kings assembled,  
They came on together.  
They saw, they were astonished,  
They were dismayéd, they hasted away.  
Trembling took hold of them there,  
Throes, as of a woman in travail.  
With the east wind  
Thou shatterest the ships of Tarshish  
As we have heard, so have we seen  
In the city of the Lord of hosts,  
In the city of our God,  
God establisheth it for ever.  
We ponder Thy lovingkindness, O God,  
In the midst of Thy temple.  
As is Thy name, O God,  
So is Thy praise unto the ends of the earth.  
Thy right hand is full of righteousness,  
Let the hill of Zion be glad ;  
Let the daughters of Judah rejoice  
Because of Thy judgements.  
Go about Zion, and compass her around,  
Count ye the towers thereof,  
Mark well her ramparts, pass through her palaces,  
That ye may tell to the generation to come ;  
For this God is our God for ever and ever,  
He will guide us for evermore.

## XLIX

O hear ye this, all ye peoples,  
Give ear, all ye that dwell in the world :  
Sons of the lowly, and sons of the high,  
Rich and needy together.  
My mouth shall speak wisdom,  
And the meditation of my mind understanding.  
I will incline mine ear to a parable,  
I will disclose my dark saying upon the harp.

Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil,  
When with iniquity they compass me about,  
They that trust in their wealth,  
And boast themselves in the abundance of their riches ?  
Surely none can at all ransom himself,  
Nor give to God the price of his life,  
That he should for aye live on,  
And not see the pit ;  
Yea, dearworth is their life's redemption,  
And he must let it alone for ever.  
For he seeth that wise men die,  
Together the fool and the brutish perish,  
And abandon their wealth to others.  
Their graves are their houses for ever,  
Their dwelling places to all generations,  
Whose names are upon their lands.  
*Man in worth abideth not,*  
*He is as the beasts that are no more.*

This is the way of their folly,  
The latter end of them that delight in their portion.  
As sheep they are pent in Sheol, death their shepherd,  
And in the morning over them shall the upright rule ;  
And their form wasteth away in Sheol,  
Far away from its high habitation.

Surely God will ransom my soul from the hand of Sheol,  
For He will take me.

Fear not thou when one groweth rich,  
When the glory of his house is increased ;  
For nought will he take when he dieth,  
Nor will his glory go down after him.  
Though while he lived he blessed his soul,  
And men praise thee when thou doest well to thyself,  
He shall go to the generation of his fathers,  
Who for ever see not the light.

*Man in worth abideth not,*

*He is as the beasts that are no more.*

## L

GOD, GOD, THE LORD, DOTH SPEAK, AND CALL THE EARTH,  
FROM THE RISING OF THE SUN TO THE GOING DOWN THEREOF.  
OUT OF ZION, THE PERFECTION OF BEAUTY GOD SHINETH FORTH,  
OUR GOD COMETH, AND KEEPETH NOT SILENCE.  
FIRE DEVoureth BEFORE HIM,  
AND A MIGHTY WHIRLWIND RAGETH ROUND ABOUT HIM.  
HE CALLETH TO THE HEAVENS ABOVE,  
AND TO THE EARTH, THAT HE MAY JUDGE HIS PEOPLE :  
GATHER IN UNTO ME MY SAINTS,  
THOSE THAT MADE WITH ME A COVENANT WITH SACRIFICE !  
AND THE HEAVENS PROCLAIM HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS,  
FOR GOD HIMSELF IS JUDGE.

HEAR, O MY PEOPLE, AND I WILL SPEAK,  
O ISRAEL, AND UNTO THEE WILL I PROTEST,  
I AM GOD, THY GOD !  
NOT FOR THY SACRIFICES WILL I REPROVE THEE,  
NOR FOR THY BURNT OFFERINGS, EVER BEFORE ME.  
I WILL TAKE NO BULLOCK OUT OF THY HOUSE,  
NOR THE GOATS OUT OF THY FOLDS.  
FOR MINE ARE ALL THE BEASTS OF THE FOREST,  
THE CATTLE UPON A THOUSAND HILLS.  
I KNOW ALL THE BIRDS OF THE HEIGHTS,  
AND ALL THAT MOVETH IN THE FIELD IS BEFORE ME.  
IF I WERE HUNGRY, I WOULD NOT TELL THEE,  
FOR MINE IS THE WORLD, AND THE FULNESS THEREOF.  
SHALL I EAT THE FLESH OF BULLS,  
OR DRINK THE BLOOD OF GOATS ?  
SACRIFICE UNTO GOD THANKSGIVING,  
AND PAY THY VOWS UNTO THE MOST HIGH ;  
AND CALL UPON ME IN THE DAY OF DISTRESS,  
I WILL RESCUE THEE, AND THOU SHALT GLORIFY ME.

But to the wicked saith God,

WHAT HAST THOU TO DO WITH TELLING MY STATUTES,

AND WITH TAKING MY COVENANT IN THY MOUTH ?

SEEING THOU HATEST CORRECTION,

AND HAST CAST MY WORDS BEHIND THEE.

WHEN THOU SAWEST A THIEF, THOU CONSENTEDST WITH HIM,

AND WITH ADULTERERS WAS THY PORTION.

THOU HAST LET LOOSE THY MOUTH FOR EVIL,

AND THY TONGUE THOU HAST YOKED UNTO GUILF.

THOU SITTEST AND SPEAKEST AGAINST THY BROTHER,

THOU SETTEST SCANDAL AGAINST THINE OWN MOTHER'S SON.

THESE THINGS HAST THOU DONE, AND I KEPT SILENCE,

THOU THOUGHTEST I AM ALTOGETHER AS THYSELF :

BUT I WILL REPROVE THEE,

AND SET IT FORTH BEFORE THINE EYES.

TAKE HEED TO THIS NOW, YE THAT FORGET GOD,

LEST I SEIZE YOU, AND THERE BE NONE TO SET YOU FREE,

WHOSO SACRIFICETH THANKSGIVING GLORIFIETH ME,

AND TO HIM THAT KEEPETH THE WAY WILL I SHEW THE SALVATION

OF GOD.



## LI

Be gracious unto me, O God, after Thy lovingkindness,  
According to the multitude of Thy mercies blot out  
my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,  
And cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions,  
And my sin is ever before me,  
Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned,  
And done what is evil in Thy sight.

That Thou mayest be justified when Thou speakest,  
And clear when Thou judgest.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,  
And in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, Thou delightest in truth in the inward parts.  
And Thou wilt make me know wisdom within.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be pure,  
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness,  
The bones Thou hast bruised shall rejoice.

Hide Thy face from my sins,  
And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create me a clean heart, O God,  
And renew a steadfast spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence,  
And take not Thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation,  
And with a willing spirit uphold me.

I will teach transgressors Thy ways,  
And sinners shall return unto Thee.

From bloodshed set me free, O God,  
Thou God of my salvation :  
My tongue shall sing aloud Thy righteousness.

O Lord, open Thou my lips,  
And my mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.  
For Thou delightest not in sacrifice, that I should give it,  
In burnt offering Thou hast no pleasure.  
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, O God,  
A broken and bruised heart Thou wilt not despise.

O do well in Thy favour unto Zion,  
Build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.  
Then wilt Thou delight in sacrifices of righteousness,  
In burnt offering and whole offering :  
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

## LII

Why boastest thou thyself, thou valiant one, of evil?  
The lovingkindness of God is all the day long.  
Thou imaginest ruin, as a whetted razor thy tongue,  
O thou worker of deceit.

Thou lovest evil rather than good,  
And lying rather than righteousness speaking.  
Thou lovest all words that devour,  
O thou tongue of deceit.

Yea and God shall break thee down for ever,  
He shall break thee in pieces,  
And He shall pluck thee out of thy tent,  
And root thee out of the land of the living.

And the righteous shall see, and fear,  
And shall laugh him to scorn,  
Behold the man that made not God his stronghold,  
But trusted in the abundance of his riches,  
And was strong in his substance.

But I am like a green olive tree in the house of God,  
I trust in the lovingkindness of God for ever and ever.  
I will give Thee thanks for ever,  
Because Thou hast done it,  
And I will shew forth Thy name, for it is good,  
In the sight of Thy saints.

## LIII

The foolish have said in their heart,  
There is no God,  
They did corrupt and abominable unrighteousness ;  
There is none that doeth good.

God looked forth from heaven  
Upon the children of men ;  
To see if there were any that did deal wisely,  
That did seek after God.

They have all turned back,  
They are all together gone bad ;  
There is none that doeth good,  
No, not one.

Have they no knowledge,  
The workers of trouble,  
Eating up my people, as they eat bread,  
They call not upon God ?

There in dread did they dread, where no dread was :  
For God scatteréd the bones of the besiegers ;  
Their counsel was confounded,  
For God rejected them.

*Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion !  
When God turneth the captivity of His people,  
Jacob shall rejoice, Israel shall be glad.*

## LIV

O God, save me by Thy name,  
And judge me by Thy might.  
O God, hear my prayer,  
Give ear unto the words of my mouth.  
For the proud are risen up against me,  
And the tyrannous have sought my soul,  
They have not set God before them.

Behold, O God my helper !  
O Lord the upholder of my soul !  
Let evil return to them that lie in wait for me,  
Make Thou an end of them in Thy truth.  
Willingly will I sacrifice unto Thee,  
I will give thanks to Thy name, LORD, for it is good.  
For from all distress He hath set me free,  
And mine eye hath looked upon mine enemies.

## LV

Give ear, O God, to my prayer,  
And hide not Thyself from my supplication.  
Hearken unto me, and answer me,  
I am restless, and I moan in my complaining ;  
Because of the voice of the enemy,  
Because of the burden of the wicked.  
For they set agoing trouble upon me,  
And in anger they persecute me.  
My heart is disquieted within me,  
And the terrors of death are fallen upon me.  
Fear and trembling are come upon me,  
And horror hath covered me.  
And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove,  
Away would I fly, and find me a rest ;  
Lo, then would I flit far away,  
And in the wilderness lodge ;  
I would haste to my place of escape  
From the stormy wind and tempest.

Confound, O Lord, confuse their tongues,  
For I see violence and strife in the city.  
Day and night they go about upon the walls thereof,  
Trouble too and mischief are in the midst of it.  
Ruin is in the midst of it,  
Fraud and guile go not out of its streets.  
For it is not an enemy that reproacheth me,  
That I could bear ;  
Nor one hating me that vaunteth himself against me,  
I could hide myself from him ;  
But thou, a man mine equal,  
My companion, and my familiar friend !  
We took sweet counsel together,  
We walked in company in the house of God.  
Let death come upon them unawares,  
Let them go down alive into Sheol ;  
For evil is in their sojourning,  
Yea, in the midst of them.

As for me, I will call unto God,  
And the LORD shall save me.  
Evening and morning and noon,  
I will complain and moan.  
And He hath heard my voice,  
And ransomed my soul in peace,  
That none should come nigh me,  
For many were they against me.  
God shall hear and humble them,—  
Even He that sitteth thronéd of old, —  
Them that have no changes,  
And that fear not God.  
He put forth his hands against those at peace with him,  
He profanéd his covenant.  
His mouth was smother than butter,  
But in his heart was war ;  
His words were softer than oil,  
Yet were they drawn swords.

Cast thy lot upon the LORD, and He will sustain thee,  
He will not suffer the righteous to be movéd for ever,  
But them, O God, bring Thou down to the pit of Sheol.  
Let not the men of blood and deceit live half their days.  
But as for me, I will trust in Thee.

## LVI

Be gracious unto me, O God, for man treadeth me down,

All the day fighting he oppresseth me.

All the day, lying in wait for me, they tread me down,

For they be many that fight against me.

O Thou on high, in the day I am afraid,

Unto Thee will I trust.

*In God with His word will I boast,*

*In God do I trust, I will not be afraid :*

*What can flesh do unto me ?*

All the day long with words they vex me,

All their thoughts are against me for evil.

They band together, they lie lurking,

They watch my steps, as they wait for my life.

Weigh out unto them according to their trouble,

In anger bring down the peoples, O God.

Thou tellest my wanderings,

Thou puttest my tears before Thee :

Are they not in Thy book ?

Then shall mine enemies turn back,

In the day that I call ;

This I know, for God is for me.

*In God with His word will I boast,*

*In the Lord with His word will I boast,*

*In God do I trust, I will not be afraid :*

*What can flesh do unto me ?*

Thy vows are upon me, O God,

I will pay thanksgivings unto Thee.

For Thou hast set free my soul from death,

Yea, my feet from falling,

That I may walk before God

In the light of the land of the living.



## LVII

Be gracious unto me, O God, be gracious unto me,  
For in Thee hath my soul taken refuge ;  
And in the shadow of Thy wings will I take refuge,  
Until this ruin be overpast.

I will call unto God Most High,  
Unto God that dealeth bountifully with me ;  
He shall send from heaven, and save me,  
God shall send forth His lovingkindness and truth.

My soul lieth in the midst of lions,  
Aflame are the children of men,  
Whose teeth are spears and arrows,  
And their tongue a sharp sword.

They have set a snare for my steps,  
Their soul is bowed down ;  
They digged a pit before me,  
They are fallen into the midst of it.

*Be Thou exalted, O God, above the heavens,  
Thy glory above all the earth !*

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed,  
I will sing, and make melody.  
Awake, my glory ; awake, lute and harp,  
I will awake the dawn.  
I will thank Thee, O Lord, among the peoples,  
I will make melody unto Thee among the nations.  
For great unto the heavens is Thy lovingkindness,  
And unto the skies Thy truth.

*Be Thou exalted, O God, above the heavens,  
Thy glory above all the earth !*

## LVIII

Do ye indeed speak righteousness,  
Do ye judge with equity the children of men ?  
Nay, in your heart ye work unrighteousness,  
The violence of your hands ye weigh out in the earth.  
The wicked are estrangéd from the womb,  
They go astray from their birth, speaking lies.  
Poison have they like the poison of a serpent.  
Like the deaf adder that stoppeth its ear,  
Which hearkeneth not to the voice of enchanters,  
Or of the wisest weaver of spells.

O God, break their teeth in their mouth,  
O LORD, break out the jaw teeth of the young lions ;  
May they melt away as water that runneth apace,  
As the green grass, may they wither,  
As a snail melting as it moveth,  
As untimely fruit of woman, seeing not the sun.  
Before they perceive it, like brambles in a storm,  
He shall whirl them, still living, away in His wrath.

The righteous shall be glad when he seeth the  
vengeance,  
He will wash his steps in the blood of the wicked.  
And men shall say, Surely there is a reward for the  
righteous,  
Surely it is God that judgeth in the earth.

## LIX

From mine enemies, O my God, set me free,  
From them that rise up against me set me on high.  
From the workers of trouble set me free,  
And from the men of blood save me.

For lo, they lurk for my life,  
The strong band together against me,  
For no transgression or sin of mine, O LORD,  
For no iniquity they run and make them ready.

Arouse Thee to meet me, and behold,  
Yea, Thou, LORD God of hosts, the God of Israel,  
Awake to visit all the nations,  
Be not gracious unto all the treacherous troublers.

*They go to and fro of an evening,  
They growl like a dog.*

*And go round about the city.*

Behold, they belch out with their mouth,  
Swords are in their lips, For who doth hear?  
But Thou, LORD, shalt laugh them to scorn,  
Thou shalt have all the nations in derision.

*Unto Thee, O my strength, will I make melody,  
For Thou, O God, art my high tower.*

May God meet me with His lovingkindness,  
May God let me look on them that lie in wait for me.  
Spare them not, lest my people forget,  
By Thy might make them to wander about ;

And bring them down, O Lord, our shield,  
Their mouth is sin, their lips a pestilence ;  
And let them be taken in their pride,  
And for the cursing and lying that they utter.

Make an end in Thy wrath,  
Make an end, that they be no more ;  
And let them know that the God of Jacob  
Ruleth unto the ends of the earth.

*They go to and fro of an evening,  
They growl like a dog,  
And go round about the city.*  
They wander about to devour,  
And murmur if they be not sated.  
But as for me, I will sing of Thy strength,  
And at morn I will be joyful in Thy lovingkindness.  
For Thou art my high tower,  
And a shelter in the day of my distress.  
*Unto Thee, O my strength, will I make melody,  
For Thou, O God, art my high tower,  
The God of my lovingkindness.*

## LX

O God, Thou hast cast us off, Thou hast broken us down,  
Thou hast been angry, O restore us again.  
Thou didst shake the land, Thou didst rend it,  
O heal the rifts thereof, for it doth totter.

Thou hast made Thy people to see hard things,  
Thou hast made us to drink the wine of staggering.  
Thou hast given an ensign to them that fear Thee,  
That they may flee from before the bow.

That Thy beloved may be delivered,  
Save with Thy right hand, and answer us.

God hath spoken in His holiness,  
I will exult, I will divide Shechem,  
And mete out the valley of Succoth.

Gilead is Mine, and Manasseh is Mine,  
And Ephraim is the defence of My head,  
Judah is My leader's staff.

Moab is My washpot.  
Upon Edom will I cast My shoe,  
O'er Philistia will I shout in triumph.

Who will bring me into the fenced city?  
Who will lead me into Edom?  
Hast not Thou, O God, cast us off?  
And wilt not Thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

Give Thou us help against the adversary,  
For vain is the victory of man.  
Through God we shall do valiantly,  
And He will tread our adversaries down.

## LXI

Hear my crying, O God hearken unto my prayer,  
From the ends of the earth will I call unto Thee ;  
When my heart is in heaviness,  
Upon the rock lift Thou me up.  
Lead me, for Thou hast been for me a refuge,  
A tower of strength from before the enemy.  
Fain would I sojourn in Thy tent for ever and ever,  
Fain would I take refuge in the hiding of Thy wings.

For Thou hast heard my vows, O God,  
Hast granted the request of them that fear Thy name.  
Days unto the days of the king Thou wilt add,  
His years shall be as generations long.  
He shall sit thronéd before God for ever,  
Lovingkindness and truth shall alway preserve him.  
So will I make melody unto Thy name for ever,  
While day by day I pay my vows.

## LXII

*Surely toward God be thou still, O my soul,  
From Him is my salvation.  
Surely He is my rock, my salvation, my high tower,  
I shall not be moved.*

How long will ye menace a man, all of you,  
    Battering him like a leaning wall, a falling fence ?  
Surely consult they to thrust him from his eminence,  
    They delight in leasing ;  
With their mouth they bless,  
    But inwardly they curse.

*Surely toward God be thou still, O my soul,  
For from Him is my hope.  
Surely He is my rock, my salvation, my high tower,  
I shall not be moved.*

With God is my salvation and my glory,  
    The rock of my strength,  
    My refuge is God.  
Trust in Him at all times, ye people,  
    Pour out your heart before Him,  
    God is for us a refuge.

Surely the sons of the lowly are vanity,  
    The sons of high estate a lie.  
In the scales they will go up,  
    They are altogether of vanity.  
Trust not in oppression, nor in robbery be vain,  
    If wealth bear fruit, set not your heart thereon.

One thing hath God spoken,  
Two things are they that I have heard ;  
That strength is of God,  
And of Thee, O LORD, is lovingkindness ;  
For Thou renderest unto every man,  
According to his work.



## LXIII

O God. Thou art my God,  
Early will I seek Thee ;  
My soul is athirst for Thee, my flesh is faint for Thee,  
Like a land parched and weary, where no water is.  
So in the sanctuary have I sought Thee,  
To see Thy strength and Thy glory.

Because better than life is Thy lovingkindness,  
My lips shall laud Thee.  
So while I live I will bless Thee,  
I will lift up my hands in Thy name.  
As with marrow and fatness shall my soul be satisfied,  
And with lips jubilant my mouth shall praise Thee.

When upon my bed I remember Thee,  
In the night watches on Thee I meditate.  
For Thou hast been my help.  
And in the shadow of Thy wings will I be joyful.  
My soul cleaveth close unto Thee,  
Thy right hand holdeth me fast.

But they to their desolation seek my soul,  
They shall go down to the depths of the earth.  
They shall be poured out to the power of the sword,  
They shall be a portion for foxes.  
But the king shall be glad in God,  
Every one that sweareth by Him shall glory :  
For the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

## LXIV

Hear my voice, O God, in my complaining,  
From the dread of the enemy guard my life.  
Hide me from the communing of evil doers,  
From the throng of the workers of trouble ;  
Who sharpen as a sword their tongue,  
And aim their arrow, a bitter word ;  
To shoot in secret places at the perfect,  
Suddenly do they shoot at him, and fear not.

They encourage themselves with evil word,  
They talk to themselves of hiding snares :  
They say to themselves, Who shall see ?  
They plan unrighteousness ;  
They have perfected a plan,  
And deep is each one's inmost thought and heart.

But God shall shoot at them with an arrow,  
Sudden shall be their wounds.  
And their own tongues shall make them to stumble.  
All that see them shall shake their head.  
And all men shall fear, and declare God's doing,  
And wisely consider of His work.  
The righteous shall be glad in the Lord,  
And take refuge in Him :  
And all the upright of heart shall glory.

## LXV

Praise beseemeth Thee, O God, in Zion,  
And to Thee shall the vow be paid in Jerusalem.  
O Thou that hearest prayer,  
Unto Thee shall all flesh come.  
Iniquities prevailed over me,  
Our transgressions Thou takest away.  
Happy is he whom Thou choosest,  
And bringest near, to dwell in Thy courts.  
Fain would we be filled with the goodness of Thy house,  
The holy place of Thy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness Thou answerest us,  
O God of our salvation ;  
Thou that art the trust of all the ends of the earth,  
And of the isles afar off ;  
Who by Thy strength settest fast the hills,  
Girding Thyself with might ;  
Who stillest the roaring of the seas,  
The roaring of their waves, and the tumult of the  
peoples ;  
And they that dwell in the ends of the earth  
At Thy signs are afraid :  
The outgoings of morning and evening  
Thou makest to be joyful in Thee.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it,  
Thou enrichest it exceedingly ;  
Full of water is the river of God.  
Thou providest them corn, for thus Thou providest it.  
Filling full its furrows, beating down its ridges ;  
Thou makest it soft with showers,  
Thou blessest the growth thereof.

Thou crownest the year of Thy goodness,  
And Thy tracks with fatness flow.  
The pastures of the prairie flow,  
And the hills are girt with rejoicing.  
The fields are clothed with flocks,  
And the valleys are covered with corn :  
They shout for joy, yea, they sing.

## LXVI

Shout aloud unto God, all the earth,  
Make melody unto the glory of His name,  
Unto His praise give glory.  
Say unto God, How terrible are Thy works,  
Through the greatness of Thy strength  
Shall Thine enemies come cringing unto Thee.  
All the earth shall worship Thee,  
And make melody to Thee,  
They shall make melody unto Thy name.

Come ye, and see the works of God,  
Terrible in doing toward the children of men.  
He turned the sea into dry land,  
That they might pass through the flood on foot.  
There were we glad to Him,  
Who ruleth by His might for ever ;  
His eyes keep watch upon the nations,  
Let not the runagates exalt themselves.

Bless our God, O ye peoples,  
And make the voice of His praise to be heard ;  
Who setteth our soul in life,  
And suffereth not our foot to be moved.  
For Thou, O God, hast tried us,  
As silver is smelted, Thou has smelted us.  
Thou broughtest us into a net,  
Thou didst lay on our loins a heavy load ;  
Thou didst let men ride over our heads,  
We went through fire and through water :  
But Thou broughtest us out into freedom.

I will come into Thy house with burnt offerings,  
I will pay Thee my vows,  
With which my lips opened,  
And which my mouth spake, when I was in distress.  
Burnt offerings of fatlings will I offer unto Thee,  
With the sweet smoke of rams :  
Bullocks with goats will I sacrifice.

Come ye, hearken, all ye that fear God,  
And I will tell what He hath done for my soul.  
Unto Him did I call with my mouth,  
And with my tongue was He extolled.  
If in my heart I intended trouble,  
The Lord would not hear ;  
Howbeit God hath heard,  
He hath hearkened to the voice of my prayer.  
Blesséd be God,  
Who hath not turned away my prayer :  
Nor from me withheld His lovingkindness.

## LXVII

God be gracious unto us, and bless us,  
Make His face to shine toward us ;  
That Thy way may be known in the earth,  
Thy saving health among all nations.

*Let the peoples give Thee thanks, O God,  
Let all the peoples give Thee thanks.  
Let the nations be glad,  
And let them be joyful :  
For Thou governest the peoples with equity,  
And guidest the nations upon earth.  
Let the peoples give Thee thanks, O God,  
Let all the peoples give Thee thanks.*

The earth hath yielded her increase,  
God, even our God doth bless us.  
God will bless us,  
And all the ends of the earth will fear Him.

## LXVIII

Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered,  
And let them that hate Him flee before Him.  
As smoke is driven away,  
So drive Thou them away ;  
As wax melteth before the fire,  
So let the wicked perish at the presence of God.  
But let the righteous be glad, and exult before God,  
Yea, let them joy with gladness.

Sing unto God, make melody unto His name,  
Exalt Him that rideth on the heavens ;  
Be glad in the LORD, and exult ye before Him,  
Father of fatherless, and judge of the widows,  
God in His holy habitation ;  
God who bringeth home the lonely,  
Who bringeth forth the prisoners into prosperity,  
Yea, the runagates that dwell in scarceness.

O God, when Thou wentest forth before Thy people  
When Thou marchedst through the wilderness,  
The earth did shake,  
And the heavens poured down ;  
At the presence of God did Sinai shake,  
At the presence of God, the God of Israel.  
Thou sheddest a bounteous rain on Thine inheritance,  
O God, when it was weary, Thou didst strengthen it.  
Therein Thy living creatures dwelt, O God,  
In Thy goodness, Thou providedst for the poor.



The Lord giveth the word,  
Great is the host of women heralding the tidings.

Kings of hosts, they flee, they flee,  
And the housewife shareth the spoil.

Will ye lie among the sheepfolds ?  
The dove's wings are covered with silver,  
And her feathers with the green glimmer of gold.

When the Almighty scatteréd kings there,  
It was like snow in Salmon.

A hill of God is the hill of Bashan,  
A hill of heights is the hill of Bashan.  
Why look ye askance, ye hills of heights,  
At the hill which God hath desired to dwell in,  
Yea, the LORD will dwell there for ever.  
The chariots of God are myriads and myriads,  
Thousands upon thousands,  
The Lord is come from Sinai in His holiness.  
Thou art gone up on high,  
Thou hast led captivity captive,  
Thou hast received gifts among men,  
Yea, even the runagates,  
That the LORD God might dwell there.

Blesséd be the Lord ! day by day He beareth us,  
God is our salvation.  
God is unto us a God of deliverances,  
And of Jehovah the LORD are escapes from death.  
Yea, God shall smite through the head of His enemies,  
The hairy pate of him who goeth in his guiltiness.  
The Lord said, I WILL REQUITE THEM IN BASHAN,  
I WILL REQUITE THEM IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA ;  
THAT THY FOOT MAY BE BATHED IN BLOOD,  
THE TONGUE OF THY DOGS HAVE ITS PORTION OF THE SAME.

They see Thy goings, O God,  
The goings of my God, my King in holiness.  
The singers go before, the minstrels after,  
In the midst of damsels playing on timbrels,  
In the assemblies, bless ye God,  
The Lord, the Fountain of Israel !  
There is little Benjamin leading them,  
The princes of Judah, their company,  
The princes of Zabulon,  
The princes of Naphtali.

Command, O God, Thy strength,  
Thou that hast wrought for us, O God, be strong.  
Because of Thy temple at Jerusalem,  
Kings shall bring presents unto Thee.  
Rebuke the wild beast of the reeds,  
The crowd of bulls with the calves of the peoples ;  
Trampling under foot the pieces of silver,  
Disperse Thou the peoples that delight in war.  
Chiefs shall come out of Egypt,  
Ethiopia shall make her hands haste unto God.

Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth,  
O make melody unto the Lord ;  
To Him that rideth upon the heaven of heavens, of old ;  
Lo, He uttereth His voice, a voice of strength.  
Ascribe ye strength unto God,  
His majesty is over Israel,  
And His strength is in the skies.  
O God, terrible from out Thy holy places,  
The God of Israel :  
Giver of strength and mightiness unto the people.  
Blesséd be God.

Save me, O God,  
 For the waters are come in even unto my soul.  
 I am sunk in the mire of the slough,  
 Where there is no standing ;  
 I am come into deep waters,  
 Where the flood floweth over me.  
 I am weary with my calling, parchéd is my throat,  
 Mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

They that hate me without a cause  
 Are more than the hairs of my head :  
 They that are lyingly mine enemies  
 Are more in number than my bones.  
 That which I had not robbed,  
 I restored.  
 My foolishness Thou knowest, O God,  
 And my trespasses are not hid from Thee.

Let not them that wait for Thee be shamed  
 Through me, O Lord, the Lord of hosts ;  
 Let not them that seek Thee be brought to confusion  
 Through me, O God of Israel.  
 Because for Thy sake have I borne reproach,  
 Confusion hath coveréd my face.  
 I am become a stranger unto my brethren,  
 And an alien unto my mother's children.

Because zeal for Thy house hath eaten me up,  
 And the reproaches of them that reproach Thee are  
 fallen on me.  
 And I humbled my soul with fasting,  
 And it was turnéd to reproaches for me.

And I made sackcloth my clothing,  
And I became unto them a byword.  
They that sit in the gate muse of me,  
And the drunkards make me their song.

But as for me, may my prayer be unto Thee,  
O LORD, in a time of acceptance ;  
O God, in the abundance of Thy lovingkindness,  
Answer me in the truth of Thy salvation.  
Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink,  
Let me be deliveréd from them that hate me,  
And out of the deep waters.  
Let not the flood of waters flow over me,  
Nor let the slough swallow me up,  
And let not the pit shut its mouth upon me.

Answer me, O LORD,  
For good is Thy lovingkindness :  
According to the multitude of Thy mercies,  
Turn Thee towards me.  
And hide not Thy face from Thy servant,  
For in distress I am, answer me speedily.  
Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it,  
O ransom me because of mine enemies.

Thou knowest my reproach, my shame, my confusion,  
Before Thee are all my foes.  
Reproach hath broken my heart,  
And I am sore sick.  
And I looked for one to console, but there was none,  
And for comforters, but I found them not.  
And they gave me gall for my food,  
And in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

Let their table before them become a trap,  
Yea, to them that are secure a snare.  
Let their eyes grow dim,  
And let their loins alway be shaking.  
Pour out upon them Thine indignation,  
And let the heat of Thine anger overtake them.  
Let their encampment be desolate,  
Yea, in their tents, not one to dwell.  
For they persecute him whom Thou hast smitten,  
And add to the pain of them Thou hast pierced.  
Add iniquity unto their iniquity,  
And let them not come into Thy righteousness.  
Let them be blotted out of the book of the living,  
And not be written with the righteous.

But as for me, poor and pained,  
Thy salvation, O God, shall set me on high.  
I will praise the name of God with a song,  
And magnify Him with thanksgiving ;  
And it shall please the Lord better than an ox,  
Better than a bullock with horns and hoofs.  
The humble shall see and be glad :  
Let your heart live, ye that seek after God.  
For the Lord hearkeneth unto the needy,  
And despiseth not His prisoners.  
Let heaven and earth praise Him,  
The seas, and all that moveth therein.  
For God will save Zion, and build up the cities of Judah,  
And men shall abide there, and have it in possession.  
And the seed of His servants shall inherit it,  
And they that love His name shall dwell therein.

## LXX

O God, to set me free,  
O Lord, to help me, haste Thee.  
Let them be shaméd and confounded,  
That seek after my soul ;  
Let them be turned back and brought to confusion,  
That delight in my hurt.  
Let them turn back by reason of their shame,  
That say unto me, Aha, Aha !

Let all them that seek Thee,  
Joy and be glad in Thee ;  
And let such as love Thy salvation say alway,  
May God be magnified !  
As for me, poor and needy,  
Haste Thee unto me, O God ;  
Thou art my help and my deliverer,  
Make no tarrying, O Lord.

## LXXI

In Thee, O LORD, have I taken refuge,  
Let me never be shamed.  
In Thy righteousness rid me, and deliver me,  
Incline Thine ear to me, and save me.  
Be Thou my stronghold rock, my fortress house, to  
save me,  
For Thou art my fastness and my fortress.  
Deliver me, my God, from the hand of the wicked,  
From the grasp of the unrighteous and ruthless.  
For Thou art my hope, O Lord,  
Jehovah, my trust from my youth.  
Upon thee have I stayed me from my birth,  
Thou art He that took me out of my mother's womb,  
My hope is alway in Thee.  
I am become as a marvel unto many,  
But Thou art my refuge, and my strength.  
My mouth shall be full of Thy praise,  
Of Thy beauty all the day long.  
Cast me not off in the time of old age,  
Forsake me not when my strength faileth.  
For mine enemies speak against me,  
And they that lay wait for my life consult together,  
Saying, God hath forsaken him,  
Pursue and seize him, for there is none to deliver.  
O God, be not far from me,  
My God, haste Thee to help me.  
Let them be shamed and confounded,  
That are against my soul :  
Let them be covered with reproach and confusion,  
That seek my hurt.

But as for me, I will hope alway,  
And I will add to all Thy praise.  
My mouth shall tell Thy righteousness  
Thy salvation all the day long,  
Though I know not how to tell it.  
I will come with the mighty acts of the Lord Jehovah,  
I will celebrate Thy righteousness, Thine alone.  
O God, Thou hast taught me from my youth,  
And, until now I declare Thy wondrous works.  
Yea and unto old age and hoar hairs,  
O God, forsake me not ;  
Until I have declared to the generation Thine arm,  
To all them that are yet for to come Thy might.  
And unto the height, O God, is Thy righteousness,  
The great things Thou hast done ;  
O God, who is like unto Thee ?  
Thou who hast made me see many and sore miseries,  
Wilt quicken me again,  
And bring me up again from the depths of the earth.  
Increase Thou my greatness,  
And comfort me again.  
Yea, and with the lute will I give thanks unto Thee,  
O my God, unto Thy truth.  
With the harp will I make melody unto Thee,  
O Thou Holy One of Israel.  
My lips shall be fain when to Thee I make melody,  
And my soul, which Thou hast ransomed.  
My tongue too shall meditate of Thy righteousness,  
All the day long :  
For they are shaméd, for they are confounded,  
That seek my hurt.



## LXXII

Give, to the king Thy judgements, O God,  
And Thy righteousness to the king's son.  
May he rule Thy people with righteousness,  
And Thy poor with judgement.  
May the mountains to the people bear peace,  
And the hills righteousness.  
May he judge the poor of the people,  
May he save the sons of the needy,  
And crush the oppressor.  
May he endure with the sun, and before the moon,  
Throughout all generations.  
May he come down as rain upon the meadow,  
And as showers that water the earth.  
In his days may righteousness flourish,  
And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

And let him have dominion from sea to sea,  
And from the River to the ends of the earth.  
Let his adversaries bow down before him,  
And let his enemies lick the dust.  
Let the kings of Tarshish and the isles pay tribute,  
Let the kings of Sheba and Seba bring gifts.  
Yea, let all kings fall down before him,  
Let all nations serve him.  
For he will deliver the needy when he crieth,  
And the poor, and him that hath no helper.  
He will spare the weak and the needy,  
And the souls of the needy he will save.  
From fraud and violence their soul he will redeem,  
And, dearworth shall their blood be in his sight.

So may he live !

And may men give him of the gold of Sheba !

And may they pray for him alway !

May they bless him all the day long !

A plenty of corn may there be in the land !

Unto the top of the hills may it rustle !

The fruit thereof like Lebanon blossom !

And they of the city like grass of the earth !

May his name be for ever !

May his name before the sun be established !

And may men bless themselves in him !

May all nations call him happy !

Blesséd be the LORD God, the God of Israel,

Who alone doeth wondrous things :

And blesséd be the name of His glory for ever,

And let the whole earth be filléd with His glory.

Amen, and Amen.

## BOOK III

## LXXIII

Surely God is good to Israel,  
Unto them that are pure in heart.  
But as for me, my feet had almost faltered,  
My steps had well nigh slipped.  
For I was envious at the boasters,  
I beheld the welfare of the wicked.  
For they have no torments,  
Sound and stalwart is their strength.  
They have no share in the travail of mortals,  
Nor are they stricken as others.  
Therefore pride as a necklace bedecketh them,  
They clothe themselves with a vesture of violence.  
Their iniquity cometh forth from fatness,  
The imaginations of their heart overflow.  
They scoff and speak of evil,  
They speak from on high of oppression.  
They have set their mouth in the heavens,  
And their tongue traverseth the earth.  
Therefore they have bread enough,  
And they drain out the waters of fulness.  
And they say. How doth God know?  
And is there knowledge in the Most High?  
Lo, these are the wicked,  
And always at ease they grow greater.  
Surely in vain have I cleanséd my heart,  
And washed my hands in innocency;  
And have been stricken all the day long,  
And had chastening every morning.

If I had said, I will talk on this wise,  
Lo, I had been false to the generation of Thy sons.  
And I thought how to know this,  
Travail was it in mine eyes ;

Until I went into the sanctuary of God,  
And thought upon their latter end ;  
Surely Thou settest them in slippery places,  
Thou castest them down to destruction.

How they in a moment are become a desolation !  
Are come to an end, with terrors undone.  
As a dream after awakening,  
Thou, Lord, at Thy rousing, their shadow despisest.

For my heart was embittered,  
And I was pricked in my reins.  
Brutish was I and ignorant,  
As the beasts was I toward Thee.

But I am alway with Thee,  
Thou hast holden my right hand.  
Thou wilt guide me with Thy counsel,  
And afterwards take me to glory.

Whom have I in heaven but Thee ?  
And with Thee, there is nought I desire upon earth.  
My flesh and my heart faileth,  
God is the rock of my heart and my portion for ever.

For lo, they that depart from Thee shall perish,  
All that go a-whoring from Thee Thou destroyest.  
But as for me, to draw near unto God is my good,  
I have made my refuge in the Lord Jehovah,  
That I may tell all Thy works  
In the gates of the daughter of Zion.

## LXXIV

O God, why dost Thou cast us off for ever ?  
Why fumeth Thine anger against the flock of Thy fold ?  
O remember Thy congregation,  
Which Thou didst get of old ;

Which Thou didst redeem as the tribe of Thy heritage,  
The hill of Zion, wherein Thou hast dwelt.  
Lift up Thy feet unto the destruction unending,  
All evil in the sanctuary the enemy hath wrought.

Thy foes roar in the midst of Thine assembly,  
They set up as signs their signs.  
They seem as those that handle high  
Axes in a thicket of trees.

And now all the carved work thereof together  
They hew down with hatchets and hammers.  
Thy sanctuary they have set on fire,  
The dwelling place of Thy name defiled to the ground.

They said in their heart, Let us destroy them altogether,  
They burned up all the assemblies of God in the land.  
Our signs we see not ; there is no more a prophet ;  
Neither is there any among us that knoweth.

How long, O God, shall the adversary reproach,  
The enemy for ever contemn Thy name ?  
Why withdrawest Thou Thy hand,  
And Thy right hand within Thy bosom withholdest ?

But Thou, O God, my King of old,  
Working salvation in the midst of the earth ;  
Thou by Thy strength didst divide the sea,  
Thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

Thou didst break in pieces the heads of the leviathan,  
Thou gavest him as food for the dwellers of the desert.  
Thou didst cleave fountain and flood,  
Thou didst dry up overflowing rivers.

Thine is the day, the night also is Thine,  
Thou didst ordain the light and the sun.  
Thou didst set all the bounds of the earth,  
Summer and winter, Thou didst make them.

Remember this, the enemy hath reproached, O LORD,  
And a foolish people hath contemned Thy name.  
Deliver not to death the soul that praiseth Thee,  
Forget not for ever the life of Thine afflicted.

Call to mind the covenant, for full of pride and violence  
Are become the dark places of the land.  
Let not the downtrodden turn away confounded.  
Let the poor and needy praise Thy name.

Arise, O God, plead Thine own cause,  
Remember the reproach of Thee from the foolish all the  
day long.  
Forget not the voice of Thy foes,  
The roar of them that rise up against Thee alway  
ascending.

## LXXV

We give thanks unto Thee, O God,  
Unto Thee we give thanks ;  
And we call upon Thy name,  
We tell Thy wondrous works.

WHEN I TAKE THE APPOINTED TIME,  
I JUDGE WITH EQUITY.  
THE EARTH AND ALL ITS INHABITANTS MELT AWAY,  
I SET UP THE PILLARS THEREOF.  
I SAY UNTO THE BOASTERS, BE NOT BOASTFUL,  
AND TO THE WICKED, LIFT NOT UP YOUR HORN ;  
LIFT NOT UP YOUR HORN ON HIGH,  
SPEAK NOT ARROGANCY AGAINST THE ROCK.

For it is not from the east nor from the west,  
Nor from the wilderness, nor from the hills :  
But God is the judge,  
He layeth low one, He lifteth up another.  
For in the hand of the LORD is a cup with foaming wine,  
Full mixed, and He poureth out of the same.  
Yea, and all the wicked of the earth  
Shall drain and drink the dregs of it.

But as for me, I will rejoice for ever,  
I will make melody unto the God of Jacob.  
All the horns of the wicked will I hew off,  
But the horns of the righteous shall be lifted up.

## LXXVI

God is known in Judah,  
Great is His name in Israel.  
And His covert is in Salem,  
And His lair in Zion.  
There brake He the fiery shafts of the bow,  
The shield, and the sword, and the battle.

Terrible art Thou, majestic,  
From the everlasting mountains.  
The stouthearted are spoiled, they sleep their sleep,  
And none of the men of might have found their hands.  
At Thy rebuke, O God of Jacob,  
Both chariot and horse are fallen fast asleep.

Thou, terrible art Thou,  
And who may stand before Thine anger?  
From heaven Thou didst sound forth Thy sentence,  
The earth feared, and was still,  
When God arose unto judgement,  
To save all the meek of the earth.

For the wrath of man shall give Thee thanks,  
With the residue of wrath Thou wilt gird Thee.  
Vow and pay unto the LORD your God,  
Let all around Him bring gifts to the Dread One.  
He refraineth the spirit of princes,  
Terrible is He unto the kings of the earth.



## LXXVII

With my voice unto God will I cry,  
With my voice unto God,  
    And He will give ear unto me.  
In the day of my distress I sought the Lord,  
In the night mine eye unceasing streamed,  
    My soul refused to be comforted.  
I would remember God, and I moaned,  
    I would muse, and my spirit waxed faint.

I waited with mine eyes the watches of the night,  
    I was troubled, and could not speak.  
I thought on the days of old,  
    I remembered the years of the ages.  
I would meditate in the night,  
I would muse with my mind,  
    And I searched out my spirit :

Will the Lord cast off for ages,  
    And will He be favourable nevermore ?  
Is His lovingkindness clean gone for ever,  
    Is His faithfulness come to an end for all generations ?  
Hath God forgotten to be gracious  
    Or hath He in anger shut up His mercies ?

And I said, It is mine own infirmity,  
    Hath the right hand of the Most High changed ?  
I will make mention of the deeds of the Lord,  
    For I will remember Thy wonders of old.  
And I will meditate on all Thy work,  
    And muse on Thy doings.

O God, Thy way is in holiness,  
Who is a great god like unto God ?  
Thou art the God that workest wonders,  
Thou hast shewn Thy strength among the peoples.  
Thou didst with Thine arm redeem Thy people.  
The sons of Jacob and Joseph.

The waters saw Thee, O God,  
The waters saw Thee, they were troubled :  
Yea, the depths trembléd.

The clouds poured down water,  
The skies sent out their voice :  
Yea, Thine arrows went abroad.

The voice of Thy thunder in the whirl of the storm,  
The lightnings lightenéd the world :  
The earth trembled and shook.

Thy way was in the sea,  
And Thy paths in the great waters :  
And Thy footsteps were not known.

Thy folk like a flock Thou didst lead,  
By the hand of Moses and Aaron.

## LXXVIII

Give ear, O my people to my teaching,  
Incline your ears to the words of my mouth.  
I will open my mouth in a parable,  
I will pour forth dark sayings of times of old.  
That which we have heard and known,  
And our fathers have told us,  
We will not hide from their children,  
Telling to the generation to come,  
The praises of the Lord, and His power,  
And His wondrous works that He hath wrought.

And He established a testimony in Jacob,  
And appointed a law in Israel,  
Which He commanded our fathers,  
To make known unto their children ;  
That the generation to come might know it,  
The children yet to be born ;  
Who should arise and tell to their children,  
That they might put their trust in God,  
And not forget the works of God,  
But keep His commandments ;  
And might not be as their fathers,  
A runagate and rebellious generation ;  
A generation that fixed not firm their heart,  
And whose spirit was not faithful with God.

The children of Ephraim, armed bowmen,  
Turned back in the day of battle.  
They kept not the covenant of God,  
And refused to walk in His law.  
And they forgot His doings,  
And His wondrous works that He had shewed them.

Wonders worked He in the sight of their fathers,  
In the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.  
He clave the sea, and made them pass through,  
And He made the waters to stand as a heap.  
And He led them by day with a cloud,  
And all the night long with a light of fire.  
He clave rocks in the wilderness,  
And as the deeps abundant He gave them to drink.  
And from the crags He brought out streams,  
And made the waters to run down like rivers.

And they went on still to sin against Him,  
To rebel in the desert against the Most High.  
And they tempted God in their hearts,  
Demanding food for their desire.  
And, they spake against God, they said,  
Is God able to spread a table in the wilderness?  
Lo, He smote the rock, and waters gushed out,  
And floods overflowed;  
Is He able also to give bread,  
Or provide flesh for His people?  
So the LORD heard, and was wroth,  
And fire was kindled against Jacob,  
Yea, and anger went up against Israel;  
Because they believed not in God,  
And trusted not in His salvation.

And He commanded the skies above,  
And opened the doors of heaven.  
And He rained down on them manna to eat,  
And gave them the corn of heaven.  
Man did eat the bread of the mighty,  
He sent them meat to the full.  
He led forth the east wind in the heavens,  
And by His strength He guided the south wind.

And He rainéd down on them flesh as dust,  
And wingéd birds as the sands of the seas ;  
And He let it fall in the midst of their camp,  
Round about their dwellings.  
And they did eat, and were filléd full,  
And He gave them their lust,  
And their lust became loathing.  
Their meat was yet in their mouths,  
And the anger of God came up against them,  
And slew of them the sturdiest,  
And bowéd down the chosen ones of Israel.

For all this they sinnéd still,  
And believéd not in His wondrous works.  
So He made their days to consume away in vanity,  
And their years in sudden dismay.  
When He slew them, then they would seek Him,  
And turn and seek God earnestly ;  
And remember that God was their rock,  
And God Most High their redeemer.  
But they beguiled Him with their mouth,  
And lied unto Him with their tongue ;  
For their heart was not firm with Him,  
Nor were they faithful in His covenant.  
But He is merciful and gracious,  
He taketh away iniquity, and destroyeth not ;  
Yea, many a time turneth He His anger away,  
And arouseth not all His wrath.  
And He remembered that they were flesh,  
A breath passing away, and coming not again.

How often they rebelléd against Him in the wilderness  
And grieved Him in the desert !  
And they turned and tempted God,  
And provoked the Holy One of Israel.

They remembered not His hand,  
The day He ransomed them from the adversary ;  
How He set His signs in Egypt,  
And His marvels in the field of Zoan,  
And turned their rivers into blood,  
So that they could not drink of their streams.  
He sent among them flies, which devoured them,  
And frogs which destroyed them.  
And to the caterpillar He gave their increase,  
And to the locust their labour.  
He killed their vines with hail,  
And their sycomore trees with frost.  
And He gave over their cattle to the hail,  
And to fiery thunderbolts their flocks.  
He sent forth upon them the heat of His anger,  
Wrath, and indignation, and distress,  
A sending forth of angels of evils.  
He made plain a path for His anger,  
He spared not their soul from death,  
But gave over their life to the pestilence ;  
And smote all the firstborn in Egypt,  
The firstfruits of strength in the tents of Ham.

But He led on His people like sheep,  
And guided them like a flock in the wilderness.  
And He guided them in safety and free from fear,  
But the sea covered their enemies.  
And He brought them to His holy border,  
To the hill that His right hand had gotten.  
And He drove out from before them the nations,  
And divided them as an inheritance by lot,  
And made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their  
tents.

But they tempted and rebelléd against God Most High,  
And His testimonies kept not ;  
But turned back, and were faithless as their fathers,  
They turned aside as a deceitful bow.  
For they grievéd Him with their high places.  
And movéd Him to jealousy with their graven images.  
God heard, and was wroth,  
And altogether abhorred Israel ;  
And abandoned the dwelling place of Shiloh,  
The tent where He dwelt among men ;  
And His strength He gave into captivity,  
And His beauty into the adversary's hand.  
And He gave His people over unto the sword,  
And was wroth with His inheritance.  
The fire devouréd their young men,  
And their maidens had no marriage song.  
Their priests fell by the sword,  
And their widows wept not.  
Then the Lord awaked as one asleep,  
Like a valiant man made glad with wine.  
And He smote His adversaries backward,  
And made them a reproach for ever.  
And He refuséd the tent of Joseph,  
And chose not the tribe of Ephraim ;  
But chose the tribe of Judah,  
The hill of Zion which He loved.  
And His sanctuary He built like the heights,  
Like the earth which He hath founded for ever.  
And He chose David His servant,  
And took him from the sheepfolds ;  
From following the ewes suckling He took him,  
To shepherd Jacob His people,  
And Israel His inheritance.  
And in the perfectness of his heart he shepherded them.  
And with the understanding of his hands he led them.

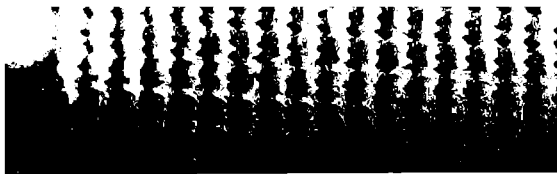
## LXXIX

O God, the nations are come into Thine inheritance :  
They have defiled Thy holy temple,  
They have laid in heaps Jerusalem.  
They have given the dead bodies of Thy servants  
For food to the birds of heaven :  
The flesh of Thy saints to the beasts of the earth.  
They have shed like water their blood  
Round about Jerusalem :  
And there was none to bury them.  
We are become a reproach to our neighbours :  
A scorn and a derision  
Unto them that are round about us.

How long, O LORD, wilt Thou be angry for ever ?  
Shall Thy jealousy burn like fire ?  
Pour out Thy wrath upon the nations  
That know Thee not ;  
And upon the kingdoms  
That call not upon Thy name.  
For they have devoured Jacob,  
And laid his homestead waste.

Remember not against us  
The iniquities aforetime :  
Soon may Thy mercies come to meet us,  
For we are brought very low.  
Help us, O God of our salvation,  
For the glory of Thy name :  
And set us free, and take away our sins,  
For Thy name's sake.





Wherefore should the nations say, Where is their God ?  
Let vengeance for Thy servants' blood that is shed  
Be openly shewed in our sight among the nations.  
Let the groaning of the prisoners come before Thee ;  
According to the greatness of thine arm  
Loose Thou the children of death.  
And to our neighbours render sevenfold  
Into their bosom their reproach :  
Wherewith they have reproached Thee, O Lord.  
So we, Thy people, and the flock of Thy fold  
Will give Thee thanks for ever :  
We will tell Thy praise unto all generations.

## LXXX

Give ear, O Thou Shepherd of Israel,  
Thou that ledest Joseph like a flock ;  
Thou that sittest throned upon the cherubim,  
O shine forth,  
Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh,  
O rouse Thy might and come to our salvation.

*Turn us again, O God :*

*And let Thy face shine,*

*And we shall be saved.*

LORD, God of hosts, how long wilt Thou be wroth  
Against the prayer of Thy people ?  
Thou feedest them with the bread of tears,  
And givest them of tears in full measure to drink.  
Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours,  
And our enemies have us in derision.

*Turn us again, O God of hosts :*

*And let Thy face shine,*

*And we shall be saved.*

Thou broughtest a vine out of Egypt,  
Thou dravest out the nations, and plantedst it in.  
Thou didst clear a way before it,  
And it took root, and filled the land.  
The hills were covered with its shadow,  
And the cedars of God with the boughs thereof.  
It spread out its branches unto the sea,  
And its shoots unto the river.

Why hast Thou broken down its fences,  
So that all that go by gather it?  
The boar from the forest gnaweth it,  
And the beasts of the field graze thereon.  
God of hosts, now turn again,  
From heaven look down, and see,  
And visit this vine,  
And the root that Thy right hand hath planted.

It is burnt with fire, it is cut down,  
At the rebuke of Thy presence they perish.  
Let Thy hand be upon the man of Thy right hand,  
Upon the son of man whom Thou chocest for Thyself.  
And we will not fall away from Thee,  
O quicken us, and we will call upon Thy name.

*Turn us again, Lord, God of hosts,  
Let Thy face shine,  
And we shall be saved.*

## LXXXI

Merrily sing unto God our strength,  
Shout aloud unto the God of Jacob.  
Raise the psalm, and sound the timbrel,  
The sweet harp with the lute.  
Blow ye the trumpet in the new moon,  
At the full moon, for the day of our feast.  
For it is a statute for Israel,  
An ordinance of the God of Jacob.  
A testimony appointed in Joseph,  
When he went forth from the land of Egypt,  
Hearing the language of one he knew not.

I EASED HIS SHOULDER OF THE BURDEN,  
HIS HANDS WERE QUIT OF THE BASKET.  
IN DISTRESS THOU DIDST CALL, AND I DELIVERÉD THEE,  
IN THE DARK OF THE THUNDER I ANSWERÉD THEE :  
AT MERIBAH'S WATERS I PROVÉD THEE.  
HEAR, O MY PEOPLE, AND I WILL PROTEST UNTO THEE,  
O ISRAEL, IF THOU WOULDST HEARKEN UNTO ME !  
THERE SHALL NOT BE IN THEE ANY STRANGE GOD,  
NOR SHALT THOU WORSHIP ANY ALIEN GOD.  
I AM THE LORD THY GOD,  
WHO BROUGHT THEE UP OUT OF THE LAND OF EGYPT :  
OPEN WIDE THY MOUTH, AND I WILL FILL IT.

BUT MY PEOPLE HEARKENED NOT UNTO MY VOICE.

AND ISRAEL WOULD NONE OF ME.

SÓ I LET THEM GO IN THE STUBBORNNESS OF THEIR HEART,

AND THEY WALKED IN THEIR OWN IMAGINATIONS.

OH THAT MY PEOPLE WOULD HEARKEN UNTO ME,

AND THAT ISRAEL WOULD WALK IN MY WAYS !

SOON SHOULD I HUMBLE THEIR ENEMIES,

AND TURN MY HAND AGAINST THEIR ADVERSARIES.

THE HATERS OF THE LORD WOULD COME CRINGING UNTO HIM,

BUT THEIR TIME WOULD BE FOR EVER.

AND I WOULD FEED THEM WITH THE FAT OF WHEAT,

AND WITH HONEY FROM THE ROCK WOULD I SATISFY THEM.

## LXXXII

God doth stand in God's congregation,  
In the midst of the gods He judgeth.

How long will ye judge unrighteously,  
And respect the persons of the wicked ?  
Judge the feeble and fatherless,  
To the afflicted and destitute do justice.  
Deliver the feeble and needy,  
Rid them out of the hand of the wicked.

They do not know,  
Neither do they understand ;  
They walk about in darkness,  
All the foundations of the earth are shaken.  
I said, Ye are gods,  
And sons of the Most High, all of you ;  
Howbeit like men shall ye die,  
So, in like manner ye princes shall fall.

Arise, O God, judge Thou the earth,  
For Thou hast inheritance in all the nations.

## LXXXIII

O God, hold Thee not still,  
Keep not silence, nor stay Thee, O God.  
For lo, Thine enemies make an uproar,  
And they that hate Thee have lift up their head.  
They take crafty counsel against Thy people,  
And consult together against them Thou concealest :  
Come, and let us cut them off from being a nation,  
That the name of Israel may be no more remembered.

For they have with one heart together consulted,  
Against Thee do they make a covenant ;  
The tents of Edom, and the Ishmaelites,  
Moab, and the Hagarenes ;  
Geba, and Ammon, and Amalek,  
Philistia, with the inhabitants of Tyre ;  
Asshur also is joined with them,  
They have been an arm to the children of Lot.

Do Thou unto them as unto Midian,  
As to Sisera, as to Jabin, at the river of Kishon ;  
Who were destroyéd at Endor,  
They became dung for the earth.  
Make their princes like Oreb and Zeeb,  
And all their chiefs like Zebah and Zalmunna ;  
Who have said, Let us take to ourselves,  
The pastures of God in possession.

O my God, make them like the whirling dust,  
Like the stubble before the wind.  
As the fire that burneth the forest,  
And as the flame that setteth ablaze the hills,  
So pursue them with Thy tempest,  
And dismay them with Thy storm.

Fill full of dishonour their faces,

That they may seek Thy name, O LORD.

Let them be shaméd and dismayéd for ever,

And be put to confusion and perish ;

That they may know that Thou, whose name is Jehovah,

Alone art Most High over all the earth.



## LXXXIV

How dear are Thy dwelling places,  
O LORD of hosts !

My soul doth long, yea, and doth languish  
For the courts of the LORD.  
My heart and my flesh shall joyous sing  
Unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow doth find her a house,  
And the swallow a nest, where she layeth her young;  
Thine altars, O LORD of hosts,  
My King and my God.

Happy are they that dwell in Thy house,  
Evermore they praise Thee.  
Happy the men whose strength is in Thee,  
In whose heart are the highways.

Going through the vale of weeping they make it a well,  
Yea, the early rain clotheth it with blessings.  
They go from strength to strength,  
They see the God of gods in Zion.

Hear my prayer, LORD God of hosts,  
Give ear, O God of Jacob.  
O God, our shield, behold,  
And look upon the face of Thine anointed.

For better one day within Thy courts,  
Than a thousand without.  
Rather would I be at the door of the house of my God,  
Than bide within the tents of wickedness.

For the LORD God is sun and shield,  
The LORD giveth grace and glory ;  
No good thing will He withhold  
From them that walk in perfectness.

O LORD of hosts,  
Happy is the man that trusteth in Thee.

## LXXXV

LORD, Thou didst favour Thy land,  
Thou didst turn the captivity of Jacob.  
Thou didst forgive the iniquity of Thy people,  
Thou didst cover all their sin.  
Thou didst gather in all Thy wrath,  
Thou didst turn away the heat of Thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation,  
And Thy vexation toward us take away.  
Wilt Thou be angry with us for ever?  
Wilt Thou continue Thine anger to all generations?  
Wilt not Thou turn and quicken us,  
That Thy people may be glad in Thee?  
Shew us, O LORD, Thy lovingkindness,  
And grant us Thy salvation.

I would hear what God the LORD will speak,  
For He will speak peace unto His people,  
And unto His saints,  
And to them that turn their hearts unto Him.  
Surely His salvation is nigh them that fear Him,  
That glory may dwell in our land.

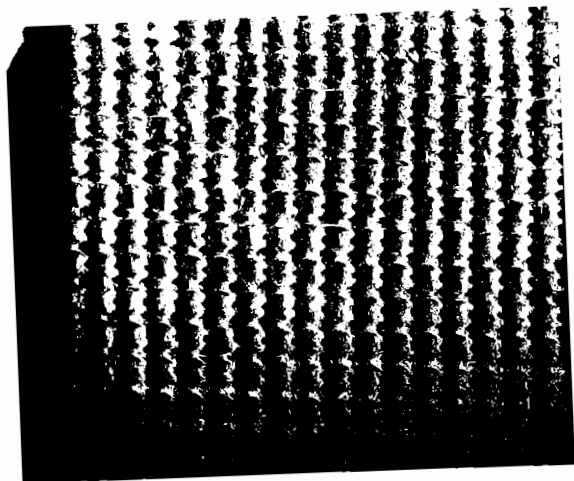
Lovingkindness and truth are met together,  
Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.  
Truth springeth up from the earth,  
And righteousness looketh down from heaven.  
Yea, the LORD will give what is good,  
And our land will yield her increase.  
Righteousness shall go before Him,  
And peace shall follow His footsteps.

## LXXXVI

LORD, incline Thine ear,  
Answer me, for I am afflicted and needy.  
Keep my soul, for I am godly,  
My God, save Thy servant that trusteth in Thee.  
Be gracious unto me, O Lord,  
For unto Thee do I call all the day long.  
Gladden the soul of Thy servant,  
For unto Thee do I lift up my soul, O Lord.  
For Thou, O Lord, art good and fain to forgive,  
And rich in lovingkindness to all that call upon Thee.

LORD, give ear to my prayer,  
And hearken unto the voice of my supplications.  
In the day of my distress I call unto Thee,  
For Thou wilt answer me.  
There is none among the gods, O Lord, like unto Thee,  
Neither are there any works like unto Thine.  
All nations whom Thou hast made  
Shall come and worship before Thee, O Lord,  
And shall glorify Thy name.  
For Thou art great, and workest wonders,  
Thou alone art God.

LORD, in Thy way instruct me,  
In Thy truth I will walk :  
May my heart rejoice to fear Thy name.  
I will give Thee thanks, O Lord,  
My God with all my heart :  
And I will glorify Thy name for ever.  
For great is Thy lovingkindness upon me,  
And from Sheol beneath Thou hast set my soul free.



O God, the proud are risen up against me,  
And the congregation of tyrants have sought my soul,  
And have not set Thee before them.  
But Thou, O Lord, art a God, merciful and gracious,  
Longsuffering, and rich in lovingkindness and truth.  
Turn Thee towards me, and be gracious unto me,  
Give Thy strength to Thy servant,  
And save the son of Thy handmaid.  
Shew me a sign for good,  
That they that hate me may see, and be shamed.  
That Thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

## LXXXVII

His foundations on the holy hills  
Jehovah loveth ;  
Yea, the gates of Zion  
More than all the dwellings of Jacob.

Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
O city of God.

I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon  
As among them that know me ;  
Behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia,  
*This one was born there.*

And of Zion they shall say,  
*In her was this and that one born.*

And He shall stablish her,  
He, the Most High, Jehovah ;  
He shall reckon, when He writeth up the peoples,  
*This one was born there.*

And they that sing and they that dance shall say,  
*All my springs are in thee.*

## LXXXVIII

O LORD, my God, I cry for help by day,  
And in the night is my crying before Thee ;  
Let my prayer come into Thy presence,  
Incline Thine ear unto my cry.

For my soul is sated with sorrows,  
And my life draweth nigh unto Sheol.  
I am counted with them that go down to the pit,  
I am become as a man without succour.

My soul is among the dead,  
Like to the slain that lie in the grave,  
Whom Thou rememberest no more,  
And they are cut off from Thy hand.

Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit,  
In the darkness, in the depths.  
Thy wrath layeth hold on me,  
And upon me all Thy breakers Thou hast brought.

Thou hast put mine acquaintance far from me,  
Thou hast made me an abomination unto them.  
I am shut in, and I cannot come forth,  
Mine eye wasteth away with affliction.

LORD, day by day I call upon Thee,  
I spread out my hands unto Thee.  
Among the dead wilt Thou work wonders ?  
Shall the shades arise and give Thee thanks ?

Shall Thy lovingkindness be told in the grave ?  
Or Thy faithfulness in Abaddon ?  
Shall Thy wonders be known in the darkness ?  
And Thy righteousness in the land of forgetting ?

But I, O LORD, unto Thee do I cry,  
And in the morning doth my prayer go to meet Thee.  
LORD, why castest Thou off my soul?  
Why hidest Thou Thy face from me?

I am afflicted, and from my youth like to die ;  
Thine affrights I endure ; I am wildered.  
The waves of Thy wrath are gone over me ;  
Thine alarms have made an end of me.

They have surrounded me like water all the day long ;  
They have compasséd me about altogether.  
Thou hast put far from me lover and friend ;  
Mine acquaintance—darkness.



## LXXXIX

Of the lovingkindness of the LORD will I sing for ever,  
Thy faithfulness will I make known with my mouth  
unto all generations.

For Thy lovingkindness is built up for ever,  
Thy faithfulness is established in the heavens.

Thou saidst, I HAVE MADE A COVENANT WITH MY CHOSEN,  
I HAVE SWORN UNTO DAVID MY SERVANT ;  
THY SEED WILL I STABLISH FOR EVER,  
THY THRONE WILL I BUILD UP UNTO ALL GENERATIONS.

And the heavens acclaim Thy wondrousness, O LORD,  
And Thy faithfulness in the assembly of the holy ones.  
For who in the skies can be compared to the LORD ?  
Or be like unto the LORD among the sons of God ?

God greatly to be feared in the council of the holy ones,  
And terrible above all them that are round about Him.  
LORD God of hosts, who is like unto Thee, O LORD ?  
Thy lovingkindness and Thy faithfulness around Thee !

Thou rulest over the swelling of the sea,  
When the waves thereof arise, Thou stillest them.  
Thou didst crush Rahab, as one that is slain,  
With the arm of Thy strength Thou didst scatter Thine  
enemies.

Thine are the heavens, the earth also is Thine,  
The world and its fulness, Thou didst found them.  
The north and the south, Thou didst create them,  
Tabor and Hermon in Thy name are joyful.

Thine is an arm that is mighty,  
Strong is Thy hand, Thy right hand high.  
Righteousness and judgment the foundation of Thy  
throne,

Lovingkindness and faithfulness go before Thy face.

Happy the people that know the shout of triumph,  
They walk, O LORD, in the light of Thy countenance.  
In Thy name they rejoice all the day long,  
And in Thy righteousness are they exalted.

For Thou art the beauty of our strength,  
And in Thy favour our horn is exalted.  
For unto the LORD belongeth our shield,  
Yea, to the Holy One of Israel our king.

Then Thou spakest in vision  
Unto Thy beloved, and saidst ;  
I HAVE SET A CROWN ON ONE THAT IS VALIANT,  
I HAVE EXALTED ONE CHOSEN FROM THE PEOPLE.

I HAVE FOUND DAVID MY SERVANT,  
WITH MY HOLY OIL HAVE I ANOINTED HIM.  
AND WITH HIM SHALL MY HAND BE ESTABLISHED,  
YEA, MINE ARM SHALL STRENGTHEN HIM.

THE ENEMY SHALL NOT COME UPON HIM UNAWARES,  
NOR THE SON OF WICKEDNESS AFFLICT HIM.  
AND I WILL BEAT DOWN HIS ADVERSARIES BEFORE HIM,  
AND I WILL SMITE THEM THAT HATE HIM.

BUT MY FAITHFULNESS AND LOVINGKINDNESS SHALL BE WITH HIM,  
AND IN MY NAME SHALL HIS HORN BE EXALTED.  
AND I WILL SET HIS HAND ON THE SEA,  
AND HIS RIGHT HAND ON THE RIVERS.

HE SHALL CALL ME, Thou my Father,  
My God, and the Rock of my salvation !  
YEA, I WILL MAKE HIM MY FIRSTBORN,  
MOST HIGH ABOVE THE KINGS OF THE EARTH.

MY LOVINGKINDNESS WILL I KEEP FOR HIM FOR EVER.  
AND MY COVENANT WITH HIM SHALL STAND SURE.  
AND HIS SEED WILL I STABLISH FOR EVER,  
AND HIS THRONE AS THE DAYS OF HEAVEN.

IF HIS CHILDREN FORSAKE MY LAW,  
AND WALK NOT IN MY JUDGEMENTS;  
IF THEY PROFANE MY STATUTES,  
AND KEEP NOT MY COMMANDMENTS;

I WILL VISIT WITH THE ROD THEIR TRANSGRESSION,  
AND WITH STRIPES THEIR INIQUITY.  
BUT I WILL NOT TAKE AWAY FROM HIM MY LOVINGKINDNESS,  
NOR BE FALSE TO MY FAITHFULNESS.

MY COVENANT I WILL NOT PROFANE,  
NOR CHANGE THE THING THAT IS COME FROM MY LIPS.  
ONE THING I HAVE SWORN BY MY HOLINESS,  
VERILY I WILL NOT LIE UNTO DAVID.

HIS SEED SHALL ENDURE FOR EVER,  
AND HIS THRONE AS THE SUN BEFORE ME.  
FOR EVER AS THE MOON SHALL IT BE ESTABLISHED,  
AND FOR EVER AS THE SKY BE SURE.

But Thou hast cast off and rejected,  
Thou hast been wroth with Thine anointed.  
Thou hast spurned Thy servant's covenant,  
Thou hast profaned to the ground his crown.

Thou hast broken down all his fences,  
Thou hast made his strongholds a ruin.  
All they that pass by plunder him,  
He is become a reproach to his neighbours.

The right hand of his adversaries Thou hast exalted,  
All his enemies Thou hast made joyful.  
Yea, Thou turnest back the edge of his sword,  
And hast not made him to stand in the battle.

Thou hast taken away his sceptre from his hand,  
And dashed down to the ground his throne.  
Thou hast shortened the days of his youth,  
Thou hast covered him with shame.

How long, O LORD, wilt Thou hide Thyself for ever?  
How long shall Thy wrath burn like fire?  
O remember how frail I am ;  
For what vanity hast Thou created all the sons of men !

What man shall live and shall not see death,  
Who shall deliver his soul from the hand of Sheol ?  
Where, Lord, are Thine old lovingkindnesses,  
Which Thou swarest unto David in Thy faithfulness ?

Remember, Lord, the reproach of Thy servants,  
How I bear in my bosom the shame of the peoples ;  
Wherewith Thine enemies, O LORD, have reproached,  
Have reproached the footsteps of Thine anointed.

Blesséd be the LORD for ever !  
Amen, and Amen.

## BOOK IV

XC

LORD, Thou hast been our habitation.

In generation and generation.

Before the hills were brought forth,

Or ever the earth and the world were made,

From everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

Thou turnest man back unto dust,

And Thou sayest, RETURN, YE CHILDREN OF MEN.

For a thousand years are in Thy sight

As yesterday when it passeth away,

And as a watch in the night.

Thou sweepest them away ; they fall on sleep ;

They are as grass that groweth up in the morning ;

In the morning it is green, and groweth up ;

In the evening it fadeth, and withereth away.

For we come to an end in Thine anger,

And are dismayéd in Thy displeasure.

Our iniquities Thou hast set before Thee,

Our secrets in the light of Thy countenance.

For all our days wane away in Thy wrath,

We bring our years to an end as a breath.

The days of our years, threescore and ten,

Or an we be of much might, fourscore years,

Yet is their span but travail and trouble,

So soon is it gone, and we flit away.

Who knoweth the strength of Thine anger,

And, in the fear of Thee, Thy wrath ?

So teach us to number our days,

That we may harvest a heart of wisdom.

Turn Thee again-- O LORD, how long ?

And be sorry for Thy servants.

Satisfy us in the morning with Thy lovingkindness,

So shall we all our days be joyful and glad.

Gladden us for the days Thou hast afflicted us,

The years wherein we have seen adversity.

May Thy work be manifest unto Thy servants,

And Thy majesty upon their children !

And the loveliness of the LORD our God be upon us ;

And the work of our hands establish Thou upon us,

Yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it !

## XCI

Whoso dwelleth in the hiding place of the Most High,  
And abideth under the shadow of the Almighty,  
Shall say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress,  
My God, in whom I trust.

For from the fowler's snare shall He set thee free,  
From the noisome pestilence.

With His feathers shall He shelter thee,  
And under His wings shalt thou take refuge,  
His truth a buckler round about thee.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the dread by night,  
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day ;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,  
Nor for the plague that wasteth at noon.

A thousand may fall at thy side,  
Yea, ten thousand at thy right hand ;  
It shall not come nigh unto thee.

Thou shalt but behold with thine eyes,  
And see the requital of the wicked.

For that thou hast said, The LORD is my refuge,  
Hast made the Most High thy habitation ;  
There shall no evil be let befall thee,

Nor shall any scourge come nigh thy tent.  
For He shall give His angels charge concerning thee.

To keep thee in all thy ways.  
Upon their hands shall they bear thee,  
Lest thou strike thy foot against a stone.  
Thou shalt tread upon the asp and the adder ;  
The young lion and the dragon  
Thou shalt trample under foot.

BECAUSE HE HATH SET HIS LOVE UPON ME,

THEREFORE WILL I DELIVER HIM ;

I WILL SET HIM ON HIGH,

BECAUSE HE HATH KNOWN MY NAME.

HE SHALL CALL UPON ME, AND I WILL ANSWER HIM ;

I WILL BE WITH HIM IN DISTRESS,

I WILL RESCUE HIM, AND BRING HIM TO HONOUR.

WITH LENGTH OF DAYS WILL I SATISFY HIM,

AND SHew HIM MY SALVATION.



## XCII

It is good to give thanks unto the LORD,  
And to make melody to Thy name, Most High ;  
To shew forth Thy lovingkindness in the morning,  
And Thy faithfulness in the nights,  
With ten stringéd lute and lyre,  
With solemn sound of psaltery,  
For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through Thy work,  
I will be joyful in the works of Thy hands.

How great are Thy works, O LORD,  
Exceeding deep Thy thoughts.  
A brutish man knoweth not,  
And a fool doth not understand this :  
When the wicked grow as the grass,  
And all the workers of trouble do flourish,  
It is that they may be destroyéd for ever,  
But Thou, LORD, art on high for evermore.

For lo, Thine enemies, O LORD, shall perish,  
All the workers of trouble shall be scatteréd abroad.  
But my horn like the wild ox horn Thou liftest up,  
Like a green olive tree is my growing old,  
And mine eye shall look upon  
Them that lie in wait for me ;  
Mine ears shall hear of the evil doers  
That rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree,

He shall grow tall like a cedar in Lebanon.

Planted in the house of the Lord,

They shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall in old age bear fruit,

They shall be full of sap and green ;

That they may shew that the Lord is upright,

He is my rock, and in Him is no unrighteousness.

## XCIII

The LORD doth reign ; He is apparelled in state ;  
The LORD is apparelled, He is girded with strength.  
Yea, He hath stablished the world,  
That it cannot be moved.  
Thy throne is stablished from of old.  
Thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lift up, O LORD,  
The floods have lift up their voice ;  
The floods lift up their roar.  
More than the voices of many waters,  
Majestic more than the breakers of the sea ;  
Majestic on high is Jehovah.

Thy testimonies are exceeding sure :  
Holiness beseemeth Thy house,  
O LORD, for length of days.

## XCIV

O God of vengeance, O LORD,  
O God of vengeance, shine forth.  
Lift up Thyself, Thou judge of the earth,  
Render unto the proud their requital.  
How long, LORD, shall the wicked,  
How long shall the wicked exult?

They belch out, they speak arrogancy,  
All the workers of trouble make boasting.  
They crush Thy people, O LORD,  
And afflict Thine inheritance.

They slay the widow and the stranger,  
And murder the fatherless.  
And they say, The LORD doth not see,  
Nor doth the God of Jacob take heed.

Take heed, ye brutish among the people,  
And ye fools, when will ye be wise?  
He that planted the ear, shall He not hear?  
He that formed the eye, shall He not see?

He that chasteneth the nations, shall not He correct?  
He that teacheth man, shall not He know?  
The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man,  
That they are vanity.

Happy is the man whom Thou chastenest, LORD,  
And teachest out of Thy law;  
To give him quiet in the days of evil,  
Until a pit be diggéd for the wicked.

For the LORD will not abandon His people,  
Nor will He forsake His inheritance.  
For judgement shall return unto righteousness,  
And following it all the upright of heart.

Who will rise up for me against the evil doers ?  
Who will stand by me against the workers of trouble ?  
If the LORD had not been my help,  
My soul had soon dwelt in silence.

When I said, My foot doth slip,  
Thy lovingkindness, LORD, held me up.  
In the crowding of my cares within me,  
Thy consolations cheered my soul.

With Thee can the throne of ruin have concord,  
Which contriveth mischief by statute ?  
They band against the soul of the righteous,  
And condemn the innocent blood.

But the LORD is my high tower,  
And my God the rock of my refuge.  
And to them their own trouble will He render,  
And through their own evil He will end them,  
The LORD our God will make an end of them.

## XCV

O come, let us sing joyously unto the Lord,  
Let us shout aloud to the rock of our salvation.  
Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving,  
Let us shout aloud unto Him with psalms.  
For the Lord is a great God,  
And a great King above all gods.  
In His hand are the depths of the earth,  
And His are the heights of the hills.  
His is the sea, and He made it,  
And His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down,  
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.  
For He is our God,  
And we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of  
His hand.

TO-DAY—oh that ye would hear His voice—

HARDEN NOT YOUR HEART AS AT MERIBAH,  
AS IN THE DAY OF MASSAH IN THE WILDERNESS ;  
WHEN YOUR FATHERS TEMPTED ME,  
TRIED ME TOO, AND SAW MY WORK.  
FORTY YEARS LONG LOATHED I THAT GENERATION.

AND SAID, A PEOPLE HEART-STRAYING ARE THEY,  
AND THEY DO NOT KNOW MY WAYS.  
WHEREFORE I SWARE IN MINE ANGER,  
VERILY THEY SHALL NOT ENTER MY REST !

## XCVI

O sing unto the LORD a new song,  
Sing unto the LORD, all the earth.  
Sing unto the LORD, bless ye His name,  
Shew forth His salvation from day to day.  
Tell ye His glory among the nations,  
His wondrous works among all peoples.

For great is the LORD, and highly to be praised,  
Terrible is He above all gods.  
For all the gods of the peoples are idols,  
But the LORD made the heavens.  
Splendour and majesty before Him,  
Strength and beauty in His sanctuary.

Ascribe unto the LORD, ye families of the peoples,  
Ascribe unto the LORD glory and strength.  
Ascribe unto the LORD the glory of His name,  
Bring ye an offering, and enter His courts.  
O worship the LORD in holy array,  
Dance before Him, all the earth.

Say ye among the nations,  
The LORD doth reign !

And the world is stablished that it cannot be moved,  
He will give judgement to the peoples with equity.  
Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice,  
Let the sea thunder, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field exult, and all that is in it,  
And let all the trees of the forest be joyful,  
Before the LORD, for He cometh,  
For He cometh to judge the earth ;  
He will judge the world with righteousness  
And the peoples with His faithfulness.

## XCVII

The LORD doth reign ; let the earth rejoice ;  
Let the many isles be glad.  
Clouds and darkness round about Him ;  
Righteousness and judgement the foundation of His  
throne.  
Fire goeth before Him,  
And flameth round about His footsteps.  
His lightnings lightened the world ;  
The earth saw, and was troubled.  
The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD,  
At the presence of the LORD of all the earth.  
The heavens shewed His righteousness,  
And all the peoples saw His glory.  
Shamed be all they that serve graven images,  
That boast themselves of idols :  
Bow before Him, all ye gods.  
Zion heard, and was glad,  
And the daughters of Judah rejoiced :  
Because, LORD, of Thy judgements.  
For Thou, LORD, Most High,  
Art above all the earth :  
Far above all gods art Thou exalted.  
The LORD loveth them that hate evil,  
He preserveth the souls of His saints :  
He riddeth them out of the hand of the wicked.  
Light is risen for the righteous,  
And gladness for them that are upright of heart.  
Be glad in the LORD. O ye righteous,  
And give thanks unto His holy remembrance.



## XCVIII

O sing unto the LORD a new song,  
For wondrous works He hath done ;  
His own right hand, and His holy arm,  
Hath gotten Him salvation,  
The LORD hath made known His salvation,  
In the eyes of the nations His righteousness.  
He hath remembered His lovingkindness unto Jacob,  
And His faithfulness unto the house of Israel.  
All the ends of the earth  
Have seen the salvation of our God.

Shout aloud unto the LORD, all the earth,  
Break forth and be joyful, and make melody.  
Make melody unto the LORD with the lyre,  
With the lyre and the voice of melody.  
With trumpets and the sound of the trump,  
Shout ye before the King, the LORD.

Let the sea thunder, and the fulness thereof,  
The world, and they that dwell therein ;  
Let the floods clap their hands,  
Let the hills be joyful together,  
Before the LORD,  
For He cometh to judge the earth ;  
He will judge the world with righteousness,  
And the peoples with equity.

## XCIX

The LORD doth reign,  
Let the peoples tremble ;  
He sitteth thronéd upon the cherubim,  
Let the earth quake.  
The LORD is great in Zion,  
And high above all the peoples.  
LET THEM GIVE THANKS UNTO HIS NAME.  
GREAT AND TERRIBLE,  
HOLY IS HE AND STRONG.

He doth reign, He loveth judgement,  
He hath established equity,  
He hath wrought judgement,  
And righteousness in Jacob.  
EXTOL YE THE LORD OUR GOD,  
AND WORSHIP AT HIS FOOTSTOOL,  
HOLY IS HE.

Moses and Aaron among His priests,  
And Samuel among them that call upon His name.  
They calléd unto the LORD, and He answeréd them.  
In a pillar of cloud He spake unto them,  
They kept His testimonies,  
And the statute He gave them.  
O LORD our God, Thou didst answer them,  
Thou wast to them a God forgiving,  
And avenging their doings.  
EXTOL YE THE LORD OUR GOD,  
AND WORSHIP AT HIS HOLY HILL,  
FOR HOLY IS THE LORD OUR GOD.

## C

Shout aloud unto the LORD, all the earth,  
Serve the LORD with gladness ;  
Come before Him with a cry of mirth.

Know ye that the LORD He is God,  
He hath made us, and His we are ;  
His people, and the flock of His fold.

Come into His gates with thanksgiving,  
Into His courts with praise ;  
Give thanks unto Him, bless ye His name.

For the LORD is good,  
His lovingkindness is for ever ;  
And His faithfulness to generation and generation.

## CI

Of lovingkindness and judgement will I sing,  
Unto Thee, O LORD, will I make melody.  
I will be wise in the way of perfectness,  
Oh when wilt Thou come unto me ?

I will walk within my house  
In the perfectness of my heart.  
I will set in the sight of mine eyes  
Nought that is worthless.

I hate the work of faithlessness,  
It shall not cleave unto me.  
A froward heart shall be far from me,  
Nought that is evil will I know.

Whoso secretly slandereth his neighbour,  
Him will I put to silence ;  
Whoso hath lofty looks and haughty heart,  
Him I will not abide.

Mine eyes are upon the faithful of the land,  
That they may dwell with me ;  
Whoso walketh in the way of perfectness,  
He shall minister unto me.

He that doeth deceit shall not dwell within my house,  
He that speaketh lies shall not stand before mine eyes.  
Every morning will I put to silence all the wicked of  
the land,  
That I may cut off all the workers of trouble from the  
city of the LORD.

## CII

LORD, hear my prayer,  
And let my cry come unto Thee.  
Hide not Thy face from me,  
In the day of my distress.  
Incline Thine ear to me,  
In the day I call, O answer me soon.  
For my days vanish like smoke,  
And my bones burn as a brand.  
As grass is my heart smitten and withered,  
And I forget to eat my bread.  
Because of the sound of my sighing,  
My bone doth cleave to my skin.  
I am like a pelican of the wilderness,  
I am become as an owl of the ruins.  
I watch, and I moan,  
As a bird alone upon the housetop.  
Mine enemies reproach me all the day long,  
They that are mad against me swear by me.  
Yea, ashes as bread do I eat,  
And mingle my drink with weeping ;  
Because of Thine indignation and displeasure,  
For Thou hast taken me up, and thrown me down.  
My days are like a lengthening shadow,  
And I—as the grass—I wither away.

But Thou, LORD, sittest thronéd for ever,  
And Thy remembrance is unto all generations.  
Thou wilt arise,  
And have mercy upon Zion ;  
For it is time to be gracious unto her,  
For the set time is come.

For Thy servants take pleasure in her stones,  
And have pity upon her dust.  
So the nations shall fear the name of the LORD,  
And all the kings of the earth Thy glory ;  
When the LORD hath built up Zion,  
And hath appeared in His glory,  
When He hath turned to the prayer of the destitute,  
And hath not despised their prayer.  
This shall be written for the generation to come,  
And a people to be created shall praise the LORD.  
For He hath looked forth from His holy height,  
The LORD from heaven hath looked upon the earth,  
To hear the groaning of the captive,  
To set free the sons of death ;  
That men may tell the name of the LORD in Zion,  
And His praise in Jerusalem ;  
When the peoples are gathered together,  
And the kingdoms to serve the LORD.

He hath brought down my strength in the way,  
He hath shortened my days.  
Take me not away, O my God, in the midst of my days,  
Thy years are throughout all generations,  
Of old Thou didst lay the foundation of the earth,  
And the heavens are the work of Thy hands.  
They shall perish, but Thou shalt endure,  
Yea, all of them shall wear away as a garment ;  
As a vesture shalt Thou change them,  
And they shall be changed ;  
But Thou art He,  
And Thy years shall have no end.  
The children of Thy servants shall abide,  
And their seed shall be stablished before Thee.

## CIII

Bless the LORD, O my soul,  
And all that is within me, bless His holy name.  
Bless the LORD, O my soul,  
And forget not all His benefits ;  
Who forgiveth all thine iniquity,  
Who healeth all thine infirmities ;  
Who redeemeth thy life from the pit,  
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and mercies ;  
Who satisfieth thy spirit with good,  
Thy youth like the eagle's renewing.

The LORD doeth deeds of righteousness,  
And judgement for all that are oppressed.  
His ways He made known unto Moses  
His works unto the children of Israel.  
The LORD is pitiful and gracious,  
Longsuffering and plenteous in lovingkindness.  
He will not alway be chiding,  
Neither keepeth He His anger for ever.  
He hath not done unto us after our sins,  
Nor dealt with us according to our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth,  
Is His lovingkindness mighty over them that fear  
Him ;  
As far as the east is from the west,  
He hath set far from us our transgressions.  
Like as a father hath pity on his children,  
The LORD hath pity on them that fear Him.  
For He knoweth whereof we are made,  
He remembereth that we are dust.

Man—his days are as grass,

As a flower of the field, so flowereth he.

For a wind passeth over it, and it is not,

And the place thereof knoweth it no more.

But the lovingkindness of the LORD

From everlasting unto everlasting

Is upon them that fear Him,

And His righteousness unto children's children ;

Unto them that keep His covenant,

And to them that remember His precepts to do them

The LORD hath established His throne in heaven,

And His kingdom ruleth over all.

O bless the LORD, ye angels of His,

Ye that are mighty in strength,

Ye that do His word,

Hearkening unto the voice of His word.

O bless the LORD, all ye His hosts,

Ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

O bless the LORD, all ye His works,

In all places of His dominion.

*Bless the Lord, O my soul.*



## CIV

Bless the LORD, O my soul,  
O LORD my God, Thou art exceeding great ;  
Thou art apparelled in majesty and splendour,  
    Wrapped round with light as with a robe.  
He stretcheth out the heavens like a curtain,  
    He layeth the beams of His chamber in the waters  
He maketh the clouds His chariot,  
    He walketh upon the wings of the wind ;  
He maketh the winds His angels,  
    Fire and flame His ministers.

Thou didst lay the earth upon its foundations,  
    That it should not be moved for ever and ever.  
The deep as a garment covered it,  
    The waters stood above the hills.  
At Thy rebuke they flee,  
    At the voice of Thy thunder they haste away ;  
They go up the hills, they go down the vales,  
    Unto the place Thou didst found for them.  
Thou didst set them a bound they should not pass,  
    Nor turn again to cover the earth.

He sendeth forth springs into the valleys,  
    They flow among the hills ;  
They give drink to every beast of the field,  
    The wild asses quench their thirst.  
Beside them the birds of the heavens dwell,  
    And sing among the branches.  
He giveth water to the hills from His chambers,  
    The earth hath its fill from the fruit of Thy works.

He causeth grass to grow for the cattle,  
And herb for the labour of man ;  
To bring forth bread from the earth,  
And wine that gladdeneth man's heart ;  
To make his face shine with oil,  
And bread that sustaineth man's heart.

The trees of the LORD have their fill,  
The cedars of Lebanon, which He hath planted ;  
Wherein the birds build their nests,  
The fir trees are a home for the stork.  
The high hills are for the wild goats,  
The rocks are a refuge for the conies.

He made the moon for the seasons,  
The sun knoweth his going down.  
Thou makest darkness, and it is night,  
Wherein all the beasts of the forest creep forth.  
The young lions roar after their prey,  
And seek their food from God.  
The sun ariseth, they get them away,  
And lay them down in their dens.  
Man goeth forth to his work,  
And to his labour until the evening.

How manifold are Thy works, O LORD ;  
In wisdom hast Thou made them all,  
The earth is full of Thy creatures.  
Yonder sea, great and wide ;  
Therein are things moving innumerable,  
Living things both small and great.  
There sail the ships ; there is leviathan,  
That Thou hast formed to sport therein.

They, all of them, wait upon Thee,  
That Thou mayest give them their meat in due season.  
Thou givest them,  
They gather :  
Thou openest Thy hand,  
They are filled with good.

Thou hidest Thy face,  
They are dismayed ;  
Thou gatherest in their breath,  
They breathe their last, and return to their dust.  
Thou sendest forth Thy breath, they are created,  
And Thou renewest the face of the earth.

May the glory of the LORD be for ever,  
May the LORD be glad in his works !  
Who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth,  
Who toucheth the hills, and they smoke.  
I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live,  
I will make melody to my God while I have my being.  
May my musing be pleasant unto Him,  
As for me, I will be glad in the LORD.  
May sinners cease from the earth,  
And the wicked be no more.

*Bless the Lord, O my soul !*

## CV

*Hallelujah.*

O give thanks unto the LORD, proclaim His name,  
Declare his doings among the peoples.  
Sing unto Him, unto Him make melody,  
Muse upon all His wondrous works.  
Glory in His holy name,  
Let the heart of them be glad that seek the LORD.  
Seek the LORD and His strength,  
Seek ye His face alway.

Remember His wondrous works that He hath wrought,  
His marvels, and the judgements of His mouth ;  
O ye seed of Abraham His servant,  
Ye children of Jacob His chosen.  
He, the LORD, is our God,  
His judgements are in all the earth.  
He doth remember His covenant for ever,  
The word He commanded to a thousand generations ;  
Which He made with Abraham,  
And His oath unto Isaac ;  
And as a statute unto Jacob,  
As an everlasting covenant unto Israel ;  
Saying, UNTO THEE WILL I GIVE THE LAND OF CANAAN,  
THE LOT OF YOUR INHERITANCE.  
When they were men few in number,  
Yea, few, and sojourners in it,  
And went about from nation to nation,  
Went about from people to people,  
He suffered none to do them wrong,  
And for their sakes He reprovéd kings ;  
TOUCH NOT MINE ANOINTED,  
AND DO MY PROPHETS NO HARM.

And He calléd a famine in the land,  
He brake the whole staff of bread.  
He sent a man before them,  
Joseph was sold as a bondsman ;  
They afflicted his feet with fetters,  
His soul enteréd into irons ;  
Until the time that His word came to pass,  
The saying of the LORD provéd him.  
The king sent and looséd him,  
The ruler of peoples too let him go free.  
He made him lord of his house,  
And ruler of all his substance ;  
To bind his princes at pleasure,  
And make his elders wise.  
And Israel came into Egypt,  
And Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham.  
And He made His people exceeding fruitful,  
And mightier than their adversaries.  
Their heart turnéd to hate His people,  
To deal subtilly with His servants.  
He sent His servant Moses,  
And Aaron whom He had chosen.

He set among them His signs,  
And marvels in the land of Ham.  
He sent darkness, and there was dark,  
And they rebelléd against His words.  
He turnéd their waters into blood,  
And made their fish to die.  
Their land swarmed with frogs,  
In the chambers of their kings.  
He spake, and there came swarms of flies,  
And lice in all their borders.

He gave them hail for rain,  
    Flaming fire in their land ;  
And smote their vines and their fig trees,  
    And brake in pieces the trees of their borders.  
He spake, and there came the locust,  
    And young locusts numberless,  
And ate up every herb in the land,  
    And ate up the fruit of their ground.  
And He smote all the firstborn in their land,  
    The firstfruits of all their strength.  
And He led forth His people with silver and gold.  
    And among His tribes there was none that stumbled.

Egypt was glad when they went forth,  
    For the dread of them had fallen upon them.  
He spread out a cloud for a covering,  
    And fire to give light by night.  
They asked, and He brought quails,  
    And with the bread of heaven He filled them.  
He opened the rock, and waters flowed out,  
    They ran in the deserts as a river.

For He remembered His holy word,  
    And Abraham His servant.  
And He brought forth His people with gladness,  
    His chosen with cries of joy.  
And He gave them the lands of the nations,  
    And they took the toil of the peoples in possession ;  
That they might keep His statutes,  
    And give heed unto His laws.

## CVI

*Hallelujah.*

*O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good,*

*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Who shall proclaim the mighty acts of the LORD,

Who shall publish all His praise ?

Happy are they that keep judgement,

They that do righteousness at all times.

Remember us, O LORD,

In Thy favour unto Thy people ;

Visit us with Thy salvation,

That we may gaze upon the good of Thy chosen ;

That we may be glad in the gladness of Thy nation,

That we may glory with Thine inheritance.

We have sinned with our fathers,

We have done ungodly,

We have dealt wickedly.

Our fathers in Egypt heeded not Thy wondrous works,

They remembered not Thine abundant lovingkindness,

But at the Red Sea rebelléd against the Most High.

Yet He saved them for His name's sake,

To make manifest His might.

And He rebuked the Red Sea,

And it was dried up :

And He led them through the deeps,

As through the wilderness.

And He saved them from the hand of him that hated them.

And He redeemed them from the hand of the enemy,

And the waters coveréd over their adversaries,

Not one of them was left.

Then believéd they His words,

They sang His praise.

Soon forgat they His works,  
They tarried not His counsel ;  
But fell to lusting in the wilderness,  
And tempted God in the desert.  
And He gave them their request,  
Leanness withal sent He into their soul.  
And in the camp they grudged against Moses.  
And Aaron the saint of the Lord.  
The earth opened and swallowed up Dathan,  
And covered the congregation of Abiram.  
And fire kindled upon the congregation,  
The blaze burnt up the wicked.

They made a calf in Horeb,  
And worshipped a molten image.  
Thus they changed their glory  
Into the image of an ox that eateth grass.  
They forgat God who saved them,  
Who did great deeds in Egypt ;  
Wondrous works in the land of Ham,  
Terrible things by the Red Sea.  
And He had said that He would destroy them,  
Had not Moses, His chosen,  
Stood in the breach before Him,  
To turn away His wrath from destroying.

And they disdained the land of delight,  
They believed not His word ;  
And they murmured in their tents,  
They hearkened not unto the voice of the Lord.  
So he lifted up His hand unto them,  
That He would make them fall in the wilderness ;  
That He would scatter their seed among the nations,  
And disperse them in the lands.



And they joined themselves unto Baal Peor,  
And ate the sacrifices of the dead ;  
And grieved Him with their doings,  
And a plague brake in upon them.  
But Phinehas stood up, and executed judgement,  
And the plague was stayed ;  
And it was counted unto him for righteousness,  
From generation to generation for ever.

They angered Him also at the waters of Meribah,  
And it went ill with Moses for their sakes ;  
Because they rebelled against His spirit,  
And he spake unadvisedly with his lips.

They did not destroy the peoples,  
As the LORD commanded them ;  
But mingled themselves among the nations,  
And learned their works ;  
And they served their idols,  
Which became a snare unto them ;  
And they sacrificed their sons,  
Their daughters also unto devils ;  
And shed innocent blood,  
The blood of their sons and their daughters ;  
Whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan,  
And the land was polluted with blood.  
And they became unclean through their works,  
And went a whoring with their doings.

And the anger of the LORD kindled against His people,  
And He abhorred His inheritance.  
And He gave them into the hand of the nations,  
And they that hated them ruled over them.  
And their enemies oppressed them,  
And under their hand were they humbled.

Many a time did He deliver them,  
But they rebelléd in their counsel,  
And sank low in their iniquity.  
But He looked upon their distress,  
When He heard their crying ;  
And He remembered for them His covenant.  
And was sorry in His abundant lovingkindness  
And He caused them to get compassion  
Of all those that carried them captive.  
Save us, O LORD our God,  
And gather us from among the nations,  
To give thanks unto Thy holy name,  
And to glory in Thy praise.  
**Blesséd be the Lord, the God of Israel,  
From everlasting and to everlasting !  
And let all the people say, Amen.**

## BOOK V

## CVII

*Hallelujah.*

*O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good,  
For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Let them say it, the redeemed of the LORD,

Whom He hath redeemed from the adversary's hand ;  
And gathered out of the lands,  
From the east and from the west,  
From the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness, in the desert,  
They found no way to a city to dwell in.  
Hungry and thirsty,  
Their soul fainted in them.

THEN THEY CRIED TO THE LORD IN THEIR STRAITS,  
HE SET THEM FREE FROM THEIR DISTRESSES.

And He guided them in a straight way,  
That they might go to a city to dwell in.

*Let them give thanks to the Lord for His lovingkindness,  
And for His wondrous works unto the children of men.*  
For He satisfieth the longing soul,  
And the hungry soul He filleth with good.

Dwelling in darkness and in the shadow of death,  
Prisoners in affliction and iron,  
Because they rebelléd against the words of God,  
And contemned the counsel of the Most High ;  
And their heart was humbled with travail,  
They stumbled, and there was none to help.

THEN THEY CRIED TO THE LORD IN THEIR STRAITS,  
HE SAVED THEM OUT OF THEIR DISTRESSES.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death  
And burst their bands asunder.

*Let them give thanks to the Lord for His lovingkindness,  
And for His wondrous works unto the children of men !*

For He hath broken the doors of brass,  
And cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Foolish men for the way of their transgression,  
And for their iniquities suffer affliction.

Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat,  
And they draw nigh to the gates of death.

THEN THEY CRY TO THE LORD IN THEIR STRAITS,  
HE SAVETH THEM OUT OF THEIR DISTRESSES.

He sendeth His word, and healeth them,  
And delivereth their life from the pit.

*Let them give thanks to the Lord for His lovingkindness,  
And for His wondrous works unto the children of men !*

And let them sacrifice sacrifices of thanksgiving,  
And tell forth His works with cries of joy.

They that go down to the sea in ships,  
That do business in the great waters ;

These men see the doings of the Lord,  
And His wondrous works in the deep.

For He saith—and the stormy wind ariseth,  
And it lifteth up the waves thereof.

They go up to the heavens, they go down to the depths,  
Their soul in misery melteth away.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man,  
And all their skill is confounded.

THEN THEY CRY TO THE LORD IN THEIR STRAITS,  
AND HE BRINGETH THEM OUT OF THEIR DISTRESSES.

He stilleth the storm to a whisper,  
So that the waves thereof are silent.

Then they are glad, because they be calm,  
And He leadeth them to the haven where they would be.

*Let them give thanks to the Lord for His lovingkindness,  
And for His wondrous works unto the children of men !*

Yea, let them extol Him in the assembly of the people,  
And praise Him in the seat of the elders.

He turneth streams into a wilderness,  
And watersprings into a thirsty ground ;  
A fruitful land into a land of saltness,  
For the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

He turneth a wilderness into a pool of water,  
And a dry land into springing wells.  
And there He maketh the hungry to dwell,  
And they stablish a city to dwell in.

And they sow fields, and plant vineyards,  
Which yield them fruits of increase.  
And He blesseth them, and they multiply greatly,  
And He suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

As they be minished and brought low,  
Through adversity, evil, and sorrow ;  
He poureth contempt upon princes,  
And maketh them wander the wayless waste ;

And He setteth the needy on high above affliction,  
And maketh them families like a flock.  
The upright see, and are glad,  
And all unrighteousness stoppeth its mouth.

Whoso is wise, let him heed these things,  
And ponder the lovingkindness of the LORD.

## CVIII

My heart is fixed, O God,  
I will sing, and make melody.  
Awake, my glory, awake, lute and harp,  
I will awake the dawn.

I will give Thee thanks, O Lord, among the peoples,  
And make melody unto Thee among the nations.  
For Thy lovingkindness is great unto the heavens,  
And Thy truth unto the skies.

*Be Thou exalted, O God, above the heavens,  
And Thy glory above all the earth !*

That Thy beloved may be delivered,  
Save with Thy right hand, and answer me.

God hath spoken in His holiness,  
I will exult, I will divide Shechem,  
And mete out the valley of Succoth.

Gilead is Mine, Mannasch is Mine,  
Ephraim too the defence of My head,  
Judah My leader's staff.

Moab is My washpot,  
Upon Edom will I cast My shoe,  
O'er Philistia will I shout in triumph.

Who will bring me into the fenced city ?  
Who will lead me into Edom ?  
Hast not Thou, O God, cast us off ?  
And wilt not Thou, O God, go forth with our hosts ?

Give Thou us help against the adversary,  
For vain is the victory of man.  
Through God we shall do valiantly,  
And He will tread our adversaries down.

## CIX

Hold not Thy peace, O God of my praise :  
For the mouth of wickedness,  
And the mouth of deceit is opened against me.  
With lying tongue they speak with me :  
And with words of hatred compass me about,  
And fight against me without cause.  
For my love they are against me,  
As for me, my prayer was for them,  
And they render me evil for good,  
And hatred for my love.

Set Thou a wicked man over him,  
And let an adversary stand at his right hand.  
When he is judged, let him come forth condemned,  
And let his prayer become sin.  
Let his days be few,  
Let another take his trust.  
Let his children be fatherless,  
And his wife a widow.  
Let his children be vagabonds and beggars,  
And driven from their desolate dwellings,  
Let the usurer snare all that he hath,  
And strangers despoil his labour.  
Let none continue lovingkindness unto him,  
Nor any to have pity on his fatherless children.  
Let his posterity be cut off,  
In the next generation his name be blotted out.  
Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered,  
And let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.  
Let them alway be before the LORD,  
That He may cut off their memory from the earth.  
For he remembered not to shew lovingkindness :  
But pursued the poor and needy,  
And the sadhearted, to slay them.

And he loved cursing,  
And it is come to him ;  
And he delighted not in blessing,  
And it is far from him.  
And he clothed himself with cursing as with his cloke :  
And it is come within him like water,  
Yea, into his bones like oil.  
Let it be to him as the robe wherewith he wrappeth him,  
And as the girdle wherewith he is alway girded.  
Let this be the recompence of them that are against me.  
And of them that speak evil against my soul.

But Thou, O LORD, my Lord,  
Work Thou with me for Thy name's sake ;  
Because good is Thy lovingkindness,  
Set Thou me free.  
For I am poor and needy,  
And my heart is wounded within me.  
Like a lengthening shadow I am gone,  
Like a locust I am shaken off.  
My knees are feeble from fasting,  
And my flesh faileth of fatness.  
Yea, I am become a reproach unto them,  
When they see me, they shake their head.

Help me, O LORD my God,  
According to Thy lovingkindness save me ;  
And they shall know that this is Thy hand,  
That Thou, LORD, hast done it.  
They may curse,  
But Thou wilt bless ;  
They that rise up against me shall be put to shame,  
But Thy servant shall be glad.  
Mine adversaries shall be clothed with confusion,  
And shall wrap them in their shame as in a robe.



I will give great thanks to the LORD with my mouth,  
And praise Him in the midst of many.  
For He standeth at the right hand of the needy,  
To save him from them that judge his soul.

## CX

The LORD saith unto my Lord :  
SIT THOU AT MY RIGHT HAND,  
TILL I MAKE THINE ENEMIES THY FOOTSTOOL.

The sceptre of thy strength the LORD shall send forth  
Out of Zion :

Have thou dominion in the midst of thine enemies.

Willing are thy people in the day of thy hosting  
Upon the holy hills :

From the womb of the dawn is the dew of thy youth.

The LORD hath sworn, and He repenteth not :

THOU ART A PRIEST FOR EVER,  
AFTER THE MANNER OF MELCHIZEDEK.

My Lord at Thy right hand

Shall smite down kings :

In the day of his anger.

He shall execute judgement,

He filleth the valleys with the nations :

He shall smite down the heads over divers lands.

He shall drink of the brook by the way,

Therefore shall he lift up his head.

## CXI

*Hallelujah.*

I will give thanks unto the LORD with all my heart,  
In the council of the upright, and the congregation.

The works of the LORD are great,  
Sought out of all that delight therein.

His work is majesty and splendour,  
And His righteousness endureth for ever.

A remembrance He hath made for His wondrous works,  
The LORD is gracious and merciful.

He hath given food unto them that fear Him,  
He will remember His covenant for ever.

He hath shewed His people the power of His works,  
Giving them the inheritance of the nations.

The works of His hands are truth and judgement,  
Sure are all His precepts ;

Stablishéd for ever and ever,  
Wrought in truth and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto His people,  
He hath commanded His covenant for ever :  
Holy and terrible His name.

The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom,  
A good understanding have all they that follow it :  
His praise endureth for ever.

## CXII

*Hallelujah.*

Happy is the man that feareth the LORD,  
That greatly delighteth in His commandments.

His seed shall be mighty in the land,  
The generation of the upright shall be blessed.

Wealth and riches are in his house,  
And his righteousness endureth for ever.

Light in the darkness shineth for the upright,  
Gracious and merciful is the righteous.

Well is it with the man that is gracious and lendeth,  
He shall sustain his words with judgement.

For he shall never be moved,  
The righteous shall be evermore in remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings,  
His heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.

His heart is stablished, he shall not be afraid,  
Until he look upon them that are against him.

He hath scatteréd abroad, he hath given to the needy,  
His righteousness endureth for ever :  
His horn shall be exalted in honour.

The wicked shall see, and be grieved,  
He shall gnash his teeth, and melt away :  
The wish of the wicked shall perish.

## CXIII

*Hallelujah.*

Praise, O ye servants of the LORD,  
Praise ye the name of the LORD.  
Blesséd be the name of the LORD,  
From this time forth and for ever.  
From the rising of the sun to the going down thereof,  
Praiséd be the name of the LORD.

The LORD is high above all nations,  
Above the heavens His glory.  
Who is like to the LORD our God,  
Who sitteth thronéd on high,  
Who stoopeth low to look down  
Upon the heavens and upon the earth ?

He raiseth up the poor from the dust,  
He lifteth up the needy from the dunghill ;  
To make him to dwell with princes,  
With the princes of His people.  
He maketh the barren housewife to dwell  
As a glad mother of children.

## CXIV

*Hallelujah.*

When Israel went forth out of Egypt,  
The house of Jacob from a people strange ;  
Judah became His sanctuary,  
Israel His dominion.

The sea saw and fled,  
Jordan turned backward ;  
The mountains skipped like rams,  
The hills like the lambs of the flock.

What aileth thee, thou sea, that thou fleest ?  
Thou Jordan, that thou turnest back ?  
Ye mountains, that ye skip like rams ?  
Ye hills, like the lambs of the flock ?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord,  
At the presence of the God of Jacob ;  
Who turned the rock into a pool of water,  
The flint to a fountain of waters.

## CXV

*Hallelujah.*

Not unto us, LORD, not unto us,  
But unto Thy name give glory,  
Because of Thy lovingkindness,  
Because of Thy truth.

Why should the nations say,  
Where now is their God?  
Whereas our God is in heaven,  
Whatsoever He pleaseth He doeth.

Their idols are silver and gold,  
The work of the hands of men.  
Mouths have they, and speak not,  
Eyes have they, and see not,  
Ears have they, and hear not,  
Noses have they, and smell not;  
Their hands—they handle not, their feet—they walk not,  
Neither breathe they through their throat.  
They that make them shall be like unto them,  
Every one that trusteth in them.

*O Israel, trust thou in the Lord!*  
*He is their help and their shield.*  
*O house of Aaron, trust ye in the LORD!*  
*He is their help and their shield.*  
*O ye that fear the Lord, trust in the LORD!*  
*He is their help and their shield.*

The LORD hath remembered us,  
He will bless us.  
He will bless the house of Israel,  
He will bless the house of Aaron.  
He will bless them that fear the LORD,  
Both small and great.

The LORD increase you more and more,  
You and your children.  
Blesséd be ye of the LORD,  
The Maker of heaven and earth.  
The heavens are the heavens of the LORD,  
But the earth hath He given to the children of men.

The dead praise not the LORD,  
Neither all they that go down into silence ;  
But we will bless the LORD,  
From this time forth and for ever.



## CXVI

*Hallelujah.*

I love the LORD, for that He heareth  
The voice of my supplications :  
For that He inclined His ear unto me,  
*So on the name of the LORD will I call.*

The cords of death encompasséd me,  
And the straits of Sheol came upon me :  
I came upon distress and sorrow ;  
*So on the name of the LORD will I call,*  
*Ah now, LORD, deliver my soul !*

The LORD is gracious and righteous,  
Yea, our God is merciful.  
The LORD keepeth the simple,  
I was brought low, and He savéd me.

Return to thy rest, O my soul,  
For the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.  
For He hath delivered my soul from death,  
Mine eyes from tears,  
My feet from falling.

I will walk before the LORD  
In the land of the living.  
I believe ; but when I spake, I was sore afflicted,  
I said in mine alarm, All men are a lie.

What shall I render unto the LORD  
For all His bounties unto me ?  
I will lift up the cup of salvation,  
*So on the name of the LORD will I call.*  
To the LORD my vows now would I pay,  
In the presence of all His people.

Dearworth in the sight of the LORD  
Is the death of His saints.

Ah now, O LORD,  
Of a truth I am Thy servant ;  
Thy servant, the son of Thy handmaid,  
Thou hast looséd my bonds.

I will sacrifice to Thee sacrifice of thanksgiving,  
*So on the name of the LORD will I call.*  
To the LORD my vows now would I pay,  
In the presence of all His people ;  
In the courts of the house of the LORD,  
In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.

*Hallelujah.*

Praise the LORD, all ye nations ;  
Laud Him, all ye peoples.  
For His lovingkindness is mighty over us ;  
And the truth of the LORD is for ever.

## CXVIII

*Hallelujah.*

*O give thanks unto the LORD, for He is good,*

*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Let now Israel say,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Let now the house of Aaron say,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Let now them that fear the LORD say,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Out of my straits I called upon the LORD,

The LORD answered me, setting me at large.

The Lord is for me, I will not be afraid,

What can man do unto me ?

The LORD is for me, among them that help me,

And I shall look upon them that hate me.

It is better to take refuge in the LORD

Than to trust in man :

It is better to take refuge in the LORD

Than to trust in princes.

All nations compassed me about,

*In the name of the LORD will I cut them down.*

They compassed me about,

Yea, they compassed me about ;

*In the name of the LORD will I cut them down.*

They compassed me about like bees,

They flared forth as a fire of thorns ;

*In the name of the LORD will I cut them down.*

Thrusting they thrust me that I might fall,

But the LORD helped me.

The LORD is my strength and my song,

And He is become my salvation.

Hark ! a cry of joy and salvation  
In the tents of the righteous.

*The right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly,  
The right hand of the LORD is exalted,  
The right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.*

I shall not die, nay I shall live,  
And I will tell the works of the LORD.  
The LORD hath sore chastenéd me,  
But He hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness,  
I will enter therein, I will give thanks to the LORD.  
THIS IS THE GATE OF THE LORD,  
THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL ENTER INTO IT.

I will give Thee thanks, for Thou hast answeréd me,  
And art become my salvation.  
The stone that the builders rejected  
Is become the head of the corner.

From the LORD hath this come to pass,  
It is marvellous in our eyes.  
This is the day that the LORD hath made,  
We will rejoice and be glad in it.

Ah now, LORD, save, I pray,  
Ah now, LORD, send, I pray, prosperity.

BLESSÉD BE HE THAT COMETH, IN THE NAME OF THE LORD,  
WE BLESS YOU FROM THE HOUSE OF THE LORD.

The LORD is God, and He hath given us light,  
To the horns of the altar deck the feast with branches.  
Thou art my God, and I will give Thee thanks,  
O my God, I will extol Thee.

*O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good,  
For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

## CXIX

## Aleph.

Happy are they that are perfect in the way,  
That walk in the **law** of the Lord.  
Happy are they that keep His **testimonies**,  
That seek Him with all their heart.  
Yea, they work no wrong,  
That walk in His **word**.  
Thou hast ordained Thy **precepts**,  
That we should give good heed unto them.  
Ah, that my ways were established,  
That I might give heed to Thy **statutes**.  
Then shall I not be shamed,  
When I look unto all Thy **commandments**.  
I will give Thee thanks with uprightness of heart,  
When I learn Thy righteous **judgements**.  
I will give heed to Thy **statutes**,  
O do not utterly forsake me.

## Beth.

What way will a young man make his path pure?  
In taking heed according to Thy **word**.  
With all my heart have I sought Thee,  
O let me not err from Thy **commandments**.  
I have stored in my heart Thy **sayings**,  
So that I should not sin against Thee.  
Blesséd art Thou, O LORD,  
Teach me Thy **statutes**.  
With my lips have I been telling  
All the **judgements** of Thy mouth.  
I have joyéd in the way of Thy **testimonies**,  
As over all riches.  
I will muse upon Thy **precepts**,  
And will look unto Thy paths.  
I will delight myself in Thy **statutes**,  
I will not forget Thy **word**.

## Gimel.

Deal bountifully with Thy servant, that I may live,  
And I will give heed to Thy **word**.  
Mine eyes unveil, that I may behold  
Wondrous things out of Thy **law**.  
A sojourner on the earth am I,  
O hide not Thy **commandments** from me.  
My soul is in exile in longing  
At all times for Thy **judgements**.  
Thou rebukest the proud, the accursed,  
That err from Thy **commandments**.  
Reproach and contempt roll away from me,  
For Thy **testimonies** I have kept.  
Though princes sit and talk together against me,  
Thy servant doth muse on Thy **statutes**.  
Yea, Thy **testimonies** are my delight,  
The men of my counsel.

## Daleth.

My soul cleaveth unto the dust,  
Quickened Thou me according to Thy **word**.  
I told my ways, and Thou answeredst me,  
Teach me Thy **statutes**.  
Make me to perceive the way of Thy **precepts**,  
And I will muse on Thy wondrous works.  
My soul sinketh down in sadness,  
Raise me up again according to Thy **word**.  
Keep far from me the way of falseness,  
And graciously grant me Thy **law**.  
I have chosen the way of faithfulness,  
I crave Thy **judgements**.  
I cleave unto Thy **testimonies**,  
O LORD, put me not to shame.  
I will run the way of Thy **commandments**,  
For Thou wilt enlarge my heart.

He.

Instruct me, LORD, in the way of Thy **statutes**,  
And I will keep it unto the end.  
Make me to understand, and I will keep Thy **law**,  
Yea, I will heed it with all my heart.  
Make me to tread in the track of Thy **commandments**,  
For therein do I delight.  
Incline my heart to Thy **testimonies**,  
And not to covetousness.  
Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity,  
Quicken Thou me in Thy **word**.  
For Thy servant Thy **saying** stablish,  
Unto the fear of Thee.  
Turn away my reproach whereof I am in awe,  
For good are Thy **judgements**.  
Lo, I long after Thy **precepts**,  
Quicken Thou me in Thy righteousness.

Vau.

And LORD, let Thy lovingkindnesses come unto me,  
Thy salvation according unto Thy **saying**.  
And I shall answer him that reproacheth me,  
For I trust in Thy **word**.  
And take not utterly from my mouth the word of truth,  
For I hope in Thy **judgements**.  
So shall I alway give heed to Thy **law**,  
For ever and ever.  
And I will walk at large,  
For I seek Thy **precepts**.  
Before kings also shall I speak of Thy **testimonies**,  
And I shall not be shamed.  
And I will delight myself in Thy **commandments**,  
Which I have loved.  
And I will lift up my hands unto Thy **commandments**,  
And I will muse on Thy **statutes**.



Zain.

Remember Thy **word** to Thy servant,

Seeing Thou makest me to hope.

This is my comfort in my affliction,

Since Thy **saying** quickeneth me.

The proud sorely scorn me,

I have not swerved from Thy **law**.

I remember, O LORD, Thy **judgements** from of old,

And I comfort myself.

Burning rage seizeth me.

Because of the wicked that forsake Thy **law**.

Thy **statutes** have been to me songs

In the house of my sojourning.

I remember in the night Thy name, O LORD,

And I give heed unto Thy **law**.

This have I had,

For I keep Thy **precepts**.

Cheth.

O LORD, my portion!

I have purposed to keep Thy **words**.

I entreat Thy favour with all my heart,

Be gracious unto me according to Thy **saying**.

I think on my ways,

And turn my feet unto Thy **testimonies**.

I make haste and tarry not,

To give heed to Thy **commandments**.

The cords of the wicked coil me round,

I do not forget Thy **law**.

At midnight I rise to give thanks unto Thee,

Because of Thy righteous **judgements**.

I am a companion of all them that fear Thee,

And of them that give heed to Thy **precepts**.

The earth is full of Thy lovingkindness, O LORD,

Teach me Thy **statutes**.

Teth.

Thou hast dealt well with Thy servant,

According to Thy **word**, O LORD.

Teach me true discernment and knowledge,

For I believe in Thy **commandments**.

Before I was afflicted I went astray,

But now I give heed to Thy **word**.

Thou art good, and doest good,

Teach me Thy **statutes**.

The proud daub me over with lies,

I will keep Thy **precepts** with all my heart.

Gross as with fatness is their heart,

I delight in Thy **law**.

Well for me that I was afflicted,

That I might learn Thy **statutes**.

Better for me the **law** of Thy mouth,

Than thousands of gold and silver.

Jod.

Thy hands have made me and fashioned me,

Give me understanding to learn Thy **commandments**.

They that fear Thee shall see me and be glad,

For that I hope in Thy **word**.

I know, O LORD, that Thy **judgements** are righteous,

And in faithfulness Thou hast afflicted me.

Let now Thy lovingkindness come to comfort me,

According to Thy **saying** unto Thy servant.

Let Thy mercies come unto me, that I may live,

For Thy **law** is my delight.

Let the proud be shaméd, for they falsely defame me,

As for me, I will muse on Thy **precepts**.

Let them that fear Thee turn unto me,

And they shall know Thy **testimonies**.

Let my heart be perfect in Thy **statutes**,

That I may not be shamed.

Caph.

My soul faileth for Thy salvation,  
In Thy **word** do I hope.  
Mine eyes fail for Thy **saying**,  
When wilt Thou comfort me ?  
Though I am become as a wineskin in the smoke,  
I do not forget Thy **statutes**.  
How many are the days of Thy servant ?  
When wilt Thou do **judgement** on them that pursue me ?  
The proud have diggéd pits for me,  
They that are not after Thy **law**.  
Faithful are all Thy **commandments**,  
Falsely they pursue me ; help Thou me.  
They had almost made an end of me upon earth,  
As for me, I forsook not Thy **precepts**.  
Quicken me according to Thy lovingkindness,  
And I will keep the **testimonies** of Thy mouth.

Lamed.

For evermore, O LORD,  
Thy **word** is set sure in the heavens.  
To generation and generation Thy **saying**.  
Thou hast established in the earth, and it standeth,  
To-day they stand according to Thy **judgements**,  
For all are Thy servants.  
Except Thy **law** had been my delight,  
I had then perished in mine affliction.  
I will never forget Thy **precepts**,  
For through them Thou hast quickenéd me.  
Thine am I, save Thou me,  
For I seek out Thy **precepts**.  
The wicked wait for me to destroy me,  
Thy **testimonies** I will ponder.  
Of all completeness I see an end,  
Thy **commandment** is exceeding broad.

## Mem.

Oh how I love Thy **law**,  
All the day is it my musing,  
Thy **commandment** maketh me wiser than mine enemies,  
For it is mine for ever.  
I have more insight than all my teachers,  
For Thy **testimonies** are my musing.  
I have more understanding than the aged,  
For I keep Thy **precepts**.  
I refrain my feet from every evil path,  
That I may give heed to Thy **word**.  
I turn not aside from Thy **judgements**,  
For Thou dost instruct me.  
How sweet to my taste are Thy **sayings** !  
More than honey to my mouth !  
Through Thy **precepts** I have understanding,  
Therefore I hate every path of falseness.

## Nun.

Thy **word** is a lamp unto my feet,  
And a light unto my path.  
I have sworn, and have settled,  
To give heed to Thy righteous **judgements**.  
I am sorely afflicted,  
Quicken me, O LORD, according to Thy **word**.  
Accept now, LORD, the freewill offerings of my mouth,  
And teach me Thy **judgements**.  
My soul is always in my hand,  
But I forget not Thy **law**.  
The wicked have laid a snare for me,  
But I have not strayed from Thy **precepts**.  
Thy **testimonies** are my heritage for ever,  
For they are the joy of my heart.  
I incline my heart to fulfil Thy **statutes**,  
For ever unto the end.

Samech.

I hate the half-hearted,  
But Thy **law** do I love.  
My hiding place and my shield art Thou,  
In Thy **word** do I hope.  
Away from me, ye evil doers,  
And I will keep the **commandments** of my God.  
Uphold me according to Thy **saying**, that I may live,  
And let me not be shaméd in my hope.  
Succour Thou me, and I shall be saved,  
And I shall delight myself alway in Thy **statutes**.  
Thou settest at nought all that err from Thy **statutes**,  
For their imagination is a lie.  
Thou accountest as dross all the wicked of the earth,  
Therefore I love Thy **testimonies**.  
Stark is my flesh for dread of Thee,  
And I am afraid of Thy **judgements**.

Ain.

I have done **judgement** and justice,  
Leave me not to mine oppressors.  
Be surety for Thy servant for good,  
Let not the proud oppress me.  
Mine eyes fail for Thy salvation,  
And for Thy righteous **saying**.  
Do unto Thy servant after Thy lovingkindness,  
And teach me Thy **statutes**.  
Thy servant am I, make me to understand,  
And I shall know Thy **testimonies**.  
It is time for Thee, **LORD**, to bestir Thee,  
They have made void Thy **law**.  
Therefore Thy **commandments** I love,  
Above gold, yea, above fine gold.  
Therefore all Thy **precepts** I esteem,  
Every path of falseness I hate.

Pe.

Thy **testimonies** are wonderful,

Therefore doth my soul keep them.

The unfolding of Thy **word** giveth light,

Unto the simple it giveth understanding.

I opened my mouth wide and gasped,

For I yearned after Thy **commandments**.

Turn Thee to me, and be gracious unto me,

As is Thy **judgement** to them that love Thy name.

My footsteps make firm in Thy **sayings**,

And let not any idol lord it over me.

O ransom me from the oppression of man,

And I will give heed to Thy **precepts**.

Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant,

And teach me Thy **statutes**.

Mine eyes run down with rivers of water,

Because men heed not Thy **law**.

Tzaddi.

Righteous art Thou, O LORD,

And upright are Thy **judgements**.

Thou hast commanded Thy **testimonies** in righteousness,

And in exceeding faithfulness.

My zeal hath made an end of me,

For mine adversaries have forgotten Thy **words**.

Thoroughly tried is Thy **saying**,

And Thy servant loveth it.

Little and despised,

I do not forget Thy **precepts**.

Thy righteousness is righteousness for ever,

And Thy **law** is truth.

Distress and anguish are come upon me,

Thy **commandments** are my delight.

Thy **testimonies** are righteousness for ever,

Give me understanding, and I shall live.

## Koph.

I call with all my heart, O answer me, LORD,  
I will keep Thy **statutes**.  
I call unto Thee, O save me,  
And to Thy **testimonies** I will give heed.  
Betimes I wait the dawn, and cry for help,  
In Thy **word** do I hope.  
Betimes mine eyes wait the night watches,  
That I might muse on Thy **sayings**.  
Hear my voice according to Thy lovingkindness,  
Quicken me, LORD, according to Thy **judgements**.  
They draw nigh that pursue me with wicked intent,  
They are far from Thy **law**.  
Thou art nigh, O LORD,  
And all Thy **commandments** are truth.  
From Thy **testimonies** I have known from of old,  
That Thou hast founded them for ever.

## Resh.

See mine affliction, and rescue me,  
For I do not forget Thy **law**.  
Plead Thou my cause, and redeem me,  
Quicken me according to Thy **sayings**.  
Salvation is far from the wicked,  
For they seek not after Thy **statutes**.  
Thy mercies, O LORD, are manifold,  
Quicken me according to Thy **judgements**.  
My persecutors and mine adversaries be many,  
I have not swerved from Thy **testimonies**.  
Them that are faithless I see, and loathe,  
Because they heed not Thy **sayings**.  
See how I love Thy **precepts**, O LORD,  
Quicken me according to Thy lovingkindness.  
The sum of Thy **word** is truth,  
And all Thy righteous judgements are for ever.

## Shin.

Princes persecute me without cause,  
But my heart is in awe of Thy word.  
I joy in Thy sayings,  
As one that findeth great spoil.  
Lying I hate and abhor,  
Thy law do I love.  
Seven times a day do I praise Thee,  
Because of Thy righteous judgements.  
Great peace is to them that love Thy law,  
Yea, they have no stone of stumbling.  
I hope for Thy salvation, LORD,  
And do Thy commandments.  
My soul giveth heed to Thy testimonies,  
And I love them exceedingly.  
I give heed to Thy precepts,  
For all my ways are before Thee.

## Tau.

LORD, let my cry come before Thee,  
Give me understanding according to Thy word  
Let my supplication come before Thee,  
Set me free according to Thy sayings.  
Let my lips pour forth praise,  
For Thou teachest me Thy statutes.  
Let my tongue respond to Thy sayings,  
For all Thy commandments are righteousness.  
Let Thy hand be unto my help,  
For I have chosen Thy precepts.  
I long for Thy salvation, LORD,  
And Thy law is my delight.  
Let my soul live, and let it praise Thee,  
And let Thy judgements help me.  
I go astray like a lost sheep ; O seek Thy servant,  
For I do not forget Thy commandments.



## CXX

Unto the LORD in my distress,  
I calléd, and He answeréd me.

O LORD, my soul set free,  
From the lying lip, from the deceitful tongue.  
What shall one requite thee,  
And what add to thee, thou deceitful tongue?  
Arrows sharp of the valiant,  
With burning coals of broom.

Woe is me, that I sojourn in Meshech,  
That I dwell with the tents of Kedar!  
Full long my soul hath dwelt  
With him that hateth peace.  
I am for peace,  
But when I speak, they are for war.

## CXXI

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,  
Oh whence will come my help!  
My help is from the LORD,  
The Maker of heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved,  
He that keepeth thee will not slumber,  
Behold, He that keepeth Israel  
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD is thy keeper,  
The LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.  
The sun shall not smite thee by day,  
Neither the moon by night.

The LORD shall keep thee from all evil,  
He shall keep thy soul.  
The LORD shall keep thy going out and thy coming in,  
From this time forth and for evermore.

## CXXII

I was glad when they said unto me,  
We will go unto the house of the LORD.  
Our feet were standing within thy gates,  
O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem, thou that art builded  
As a city that is one altogether ;  
Whither went up the tribes,  
The tribes of the LORD,  
As a testimony unto Israel,  
To give thanks to the name of the LORD.  
For there were set thrones of judgement,  
The thrones of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem,  
May they prosper that love thee !  
Peace be within thy walls  
Prosperity within thy palaces !  
For my brethren and companions' sakes,  
I will now say, Peace be within thee!  
For the sake of the house of the LORD our God,  
I will seek thy good.

## CXXIII

Unto Thee lift I up mine eyes,  
O Thou that sittest thronéd in the heavens.  
Lo, as the eyes of men unto the hand of their masters,  
As the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress,  
So our eyes are unto the Lord our God,  
Until He be gracious unto us.

Be gracious unto us, Lord !  
Be gracious unto us !  
For we are exceeding sated with contempt,  
Exceeding sated is our soul,  
With the scorning of them that are at ease,  
With the contempt of the proud.

## CXXIV

If it had not been the LORD who was for us,  
Let now Israel say ;  
If it had not been the LORD who was for us,  
When men rose up against us :  
Then they had swallowed us up alive,  
When their anger was kindled against us :  
Then the waters had washed us away,  
The flood had overwhelmed our soul :  
Then had overwhelmed our soul  
The proud swelling waters.

Blesséd be the LORD,  
Who gave us not over a prey to their teeth.  
Our soul is escaped as a bird  
Out of the snare of the fowlers ;  
The snare is broken,  
And we are escaped.  
Our help is in the name of the LORD,  
The Maker of heaven and earth.

## CXXV

They that trust in the LORD are as the hill of Zion,  
That shall not be shaken,  
That shall sit thronéd for ever.

As are the hills round about Jerusalem,  
So is the LORD round about His people,  
From this time forth for evermore.

Surely the sceptre of wickedness  
Shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous ;  
Lest the righteous reach forth  
Their hands unto wrong

Do good, O LORD, unto them that be good,  
And unto them that be upright in heart.  
But those that turn aside to their crooked ways,  
The LORD lead away with the workers of trouble.

*Peace be upon Israel !*

## CXXVI

When the LORD turned the captivity of Zion,  
We were like unto them that dream.  
Then was our mouth filled with laughter,  
And our tongue with a cry of joy.  
Then said they among the nations,  
The LORD hath done great things for them.  
The LORD hath done great things for us,  
We are glad.

Turn our captivity, O LORD,  
As the streams in the south.  
They that sow with tears  
Shall reap with shouts of joy.  
He that goeth forth on his way weeping,  
Bearing a burden of seed,  
Shall come home again with shouts of joy,  
Bearing his sheaves.

## CXXVII

Except the LORD build the house,

In vain the builders labour :

Except the LORD keep the city,

• In vain the watchman waketh.

In vain is it for you,

Ye that rise up early, that sit down late ;

Ye that eat the bread of toils,

Truly He giveth in sleep to His beloved.

Lo, children are a heritage of the LORD,

The fruit of the womb His reward.

As arrows in the hand of the valiant,

So are the children of youth.

Happy is the man,

That hath his quiver full of them.

They shall not be put to shame,

When they speak with their enemies in the gate.



## CXXVIII

Happy is every one that feareth the LORD,  
That walketh in His ways.  
For thou shalt eat the labour of thy hands,  
Happy art thou, and well is it with thee.  
Thy wife as a fruitful vine,  
Within the walls of thy house ;  
Thy children like olive plants,  
Round about thy table.  
Lo, truly thus shall be blessed,  
The man that feareth the LORD.  
The LORD bless thee out of Zion,  
All the days of thy life !  
And thou shalt look upon the weal of Jerusalem,  
And thou shalt see thy children's children.

*Peace be upon Israel !*

## CXXIX

Greatly have they from my youth up afflicted me,

Let now Israel say ;

Greatly have they from my youth up afflicted me,

Yet have they not prevailed against me.

The plowers plowéd upon my back,

They made long their furrows.

Righteous is the LORD,

He hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

They shall be put to shame and turned backward,

As many as hate Zion.

They shall be as the grass upon the housetops,

Which withereth afore it groweth up ;

Wherewith the reaper filleth not his hand,

Nor he that bindeth the sheaves his bosom.

And they that pass by say not,

The blessing of the LORD be upon you,

We bless you in the name of the LORD.

## CXXX

Out of the depths I call unto Thee, O LORD,  
Lord, hearken unto my voice.

O let Thine ears be attent  
Unto the voice of my supplications.

If Thou iniquities shouldest mark, O LORD,  
Lord, who would stand ?

For with Thee is forgiveness,  
That Thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait,  
And in His word I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord,  
More than they that watch for the morning,  
They that watch for the morning.

O Israel, hope in the LORD,  
For with the LORD is lovingkindness ;  
And with Him is plenteous redemption,  
And He will redeem Israel  
From all his iniquities.

## CXXXI

O Lord, my heart is not haughty,  
And mine eyes are not lofty ;  
Nor do I walk with things great,  
Or with things too hard for me.

Yea, I have calmed and stilled my soul,  
Like a weanéd child upon his mother ;  
Like a weanéd child  
My soul is upon me.

O Israel, hope in the Lord  
From this time forth and for evermore.

## CXXXII

O LORD, remember unto David,  
All his afflictedness ;  
How he sware unto the LORD,  
And vowed to the Mighty One of Jacob :  
Verily will I not enter the tent of my house,  
Nor go up on the couch of my bed ;  
Verily will I not give sleep to mine eyes,  
Nor slumber to mine eyelids ;  
Until I find a place for the LORD,  
A dwelling place for the Mighty One of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of it in Ephratah,  
We found it in the fields of the forest.  
Let us go into His dwelling place,  
Let us worship at His footstool,  
Arise, LORD, into Thy resting place,  
Thou, and the ark of Thy strength.  
Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness,  
And let Thy saints be joyful,  
For Thy servant David's sake,  
Turn not away the face of Thine anointed.

The LORD sware unto David in truth,  
He will not turn from it :  
OF THE FRUIT OF THY BODY  
I WILL SET UPON THY THRONE ;  
IF THY CHILDREN KEEP MY COVENANT,  
AND MY TESTIMONIES THAT I SHALL TEACH THEM,  
THEIR CHILDREN ALSO FOR EVER  
SHALL SIT UPON THY THRONE.

For the LORD hath chosen Zion,  
He hath desired it for His dwelling :  
THIS IS MY RESTING PLACE FOR EVER,  
HERE WILL I DWELL, FOR I HAVE DESIRED IT.

HER PROVISION WITH BLESSING WILL I BLESS,  
HER NEEDY WILL I SATISFY WITH BREAD.  
AND HER PRIESTS WILL I CLOTHE WITH SALVATION,  
AND HER SAINTS SHALL SHOUT ALOUD FOR JOY.

THERE WILL I MAKE A HORN TO BUD FOR DAVID,  
I HAVE SET UP A LAMP FOR MINE ANOINTED.  
HIS ENEMIES WILL I CLOTHE WITH SHAME,  
BUT UPON HIMSELF SHALL HIS CROWN SHINE FORTH.

Behold, how good and how lovely it is  
For brethren to dwell also together !

It is like the goodly oil upon the head,  
Coming down on the beard, the beard of Aaron ;  
Coming down upon the collar of his robes.

It is like the dew of Hermon,  
Coming down upon the Hill of Zion :  
For there the LORD commanded the blessing,  
Life for evermore.

## CXXXIV

Behold, bless ye the Lord,  
All ye servants of the Lord,  
Who by night stand in the house of the Lord,  
In the courts of the house of our God :  
Lift up your hands to the sanctuary,  
And bless ye the Lord.

THE LORD BLESS THEE OUT OF ZION,  
THE MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH.



## CXXXV

*Hallelujah.*

Praise ye the name of the LORD,  
Praise, O ye servants of the LORD ;  
Ye that stand in the house of the LORD,  
In the courts of the house of our God.  
*Hallelujah!* for the LORD is good,  
Make melody unto His name, for it is lovely.

For the LORD chose unto Him Jacob,  
Israel for His peculiar treasure.  
For I know that the LORD is great,  
And our LORD above all gods.  
Whatsoever the LORD pleaseth He doeth,  
In heaven and in earth, in the seas and all deeps.  
He bringeth up the mists  
From the ends of the earth ;  
He maketh lightnings for the rain,  
He bringeth forth from His storehouses the wind.

He smote the firstborn of Egypt,  
From man to beast ;  
He sent signs and marvels, Egypt, into thy midst,  
Upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.  
He smote many nations,  
And slew mighty kings ;  
Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan,  
And all the kingdoms of Canaan ;  
And gave their land as a heritage,  
A heritage to Israel His people.

Thy name, O LORD, is for ever,  
Thy remembrance, O LORD, unto all generations.  
For the LORD will judge His people,  
And be sorry for His servants.

The idols of the nations are silver and gold,  
The work of the hands of men.  
Mouths have they, but they speak not,  
Eyes have they, but they see not.  
Ears have they, but they hear not,  
Nor is there any breath in their mouths.  
Like unto them be they that make them,  
Be every one that trusteth in them.

Ye house of Israel, bless the LORD,  
Ye house of Aaron bless the LORD,  
Ye house of Levi, bless the LORD,  
Ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD,  
Blesséd be the LORD out of Zion,  
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem.

## CXXXVI

*Hallelujah.*

O give thanks unto the LORD, for He is good,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

O give thanks unto the God of gods,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

O give thanks unto the LORD of Lords,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Unto Him who alone doeth great wondrous works,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Unto Him who made the heavens by His understanding,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Unto Him who spread out the earth upon the waters,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Unto Him who made the great lights,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

The sun to rule over the day,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

The moon and the stars to rule over the night,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Unto Him who smote Egypt in their firstborn,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

And brought out Israel from among them,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

With a strong hand and a stretched out arm,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Unto Him who parted the Red Sea into parts,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

And made Israel to pass over in the midst of it,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

But shook off Pharaoh and his host in the Red Sea,  
*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Unto Him who led His people through the wilderness,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Unto Him who smote great kings,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

And slew majestic kings,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

Sihon king of the Amorites,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

And Og king of Bashan,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

And gave their land as an inheritance,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

An inheritance to Israel His servant,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Who in our low estate remembered us,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever ;*

And from our adversaries rescued us,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

Who giveth food to all flesh,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

O give thanks unto the God of heaven,

*For His lovingkindness is for ever.*

## CXXXVII

By the waters of Babylon, there sat we down,  
And wept when we remembered Zion.  
Upon the willows in the midst thereof  
We hanged up our harps.  
For there they that carried us captive away  
Asked of us songs,  
And they that despoiled us asked of us gladness,  
Sing us some of the songs of Zion.

How shall we sing the song of the LORD  
In a strange land !  
If I forget thee, O Jerusalem,  
May my right hand forget—  
May my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth,  
If I remember thee not ;  
If I set not Jerusalem high  
Above the height of my gladness.

Remember, O LORD, the day of Jerusalem  
Unto the children of Edom ;  
Who said, Lay it bare, Lay it bare,  
Down to its foundation !  
O daughter of Babylon,  
Thou that art doomed to destruction !  
Happy be he that requiteth thee  
The dealing thou didst deal to us !  
Happy be he that taketh and dasheth  
Thy little ones against the rock !

## CXXXVIII

I will give Thee thanks with all my heart,  
Before the gods will I make melody unto Thee.  
I will worship toward Thy holy temple,  
And I will give thanks to Thy name,  
Because of Thy lovingkindness, and faithfulness,  
For Thou hast magnified Thy name above all.  
In the day that I called Thou didst answer me,  
Thou didst set me up with strength in my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall give Thee thanks,  
For that they have heard the words of Thy mouth ;  
And they shall sing of the ways of the LORD,  
For great is the glory of the LORD.  
For the LORD is high, but He looketh on the lowly,  
And the haughty He knoweth from afar.

Though I walk in the midst of distress,  
Thou wilt preserve me alive ;  
Against the anger of mine enemies  
Thou shalt stretch forth Thy hand :  
And Thy right hand shall save me.  
Deal bountifully with me, O LORD,  
Thy lovingkindness, LORD, is for ever :  
Fail not the work of Thy hands.

## CXXXIX

O LORD, 'Thou, hast searched me,  
And Thou hast known me.  
Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising,  
Thou perceivest my purpose from afar.

Thou espiest my path and my place of rest,  
And art acquainted with all my ways.  
For there is not a word in my tongue,  
But, lo, LORD, Thou knowest it altogether.

Behind and before Thou hast beset me,  
And laid Thy hand upon me.  
Too wonderful for me Thy knowledge,  
Too high I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from Thy spirit ?  
Or whither flee from Thy face ?  
If I climb up to heaven, Thou art there,  
If I couch in Sheol, lo, Thou art there.

Would I lift up the wings of the dawn ?  
Would I dwell in the furthest bounds of the sea ?  
Even there Thy hand would hold me up,  
And Thy right hand hold me fast.

If I say, Surely shall the darkness screen me,  
And the light about me be night :  
When I awake, I am still with Thee,

Yea, the darkness darkeneth not from Thee,  
But the night shineth as the day :  
The darkness is even as the light.

I will give Thee thanks in Thy terribleness,  
For wondrous art Thou, wondrous are Thy works.  
For Thou hast gotten my reins,  
Thou coveredst me in my mother's womb.

And my soul Thou knowest right well,  
My frame was not hid from Thee,  
When I was made in secret,  
Curiously wrought in the depths of the earth.

Thine eyes did see my formless substance,  
And in Thy book were written, the days,  
Foreordained, all of them,  
When as yet there was none of them.

And to me how precious Thy purposes, O God !  
How mighty the sum of them !  
Would I tell them,  
They are more in number than the sand.

Oh, that Thou wouldest slay the wicked, O God,  
Away then from me, ye men of blood !  
For they rebel against Thee with wicked intent,  
And lift themselves up against Thee in vain.

Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate Thee,  
And do not I loathe them that rise up against Thee ?  
I hate them with uttermost hatred,  
They are unto me as enemies.

Search me, O God, and know my heart,  
Try me, and know my cares ;  
And see if there be in me any way of woe,  
And lead me in the way everlasting.



## CXL

Rescue me, O LORD, from the evil men,  
From the men of violence guard me ;  
Who in their heart imagine evil things,  
Every day do they stir up strifes :  
They have sharpened as a serpent their tongue,  
The poison of asps is under their lips.

Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked,  
From the men of violence guard me ;  
Those that have thought to trip up my steps,  
The proud that have hidden a trap for me :  
Yea, cords as a net they have spread,  
By the side of the track have set for me snares.

I said unto the LORD, Thou art my God,  
To the voice of my supplications, O LORD, give ear.  
O LORD, the Lord, the strength of my salvation,  
Who hast screened my head in the day of arms.  
Grant not, LORD, the wishes of the wicked,  
Further not his plotting.

Let them not lift up their head that close me round,  
Let the mischief of their own lips cover them.  
Let coals of fire drop down upon them,  
Let them be sunken in sloughs that they rise no more.  
Let not the slanderer be stablished in the land,  
Let evil hunt the man of violence, hurrying him on.

I know that the LORD will maintain  
The cause of the poor, the right of the needy.  
Surely shall the righteous give thanks to Thy name,  
The upright shall dwell in Thy presence.

## CXLI

LORD, I call upon Thee, haste Thee unto me,  
Give ear to my voice, in my calling unto Thee.  
Let my prayer be set before Thee as the incense,  
The lifting up of my hands as the evening oblation.

Set a watch, O LORD, over my mouth,  
Guard Thou the door of my lips.  
Incline not my heart unto evil,  
To work the works of wickedness ;  
With the men that are workers of trouble,  
Let me not eat of their dainties.

Let the righteous smite me in lovingkindness,  
And let him reprove me.  
Let not the oil of the wicked anoint my head,  
Let my prayer be against their evilness ever.  
For mine eyes are unto Thee, O LORD, the Lord,  
In Thee take I refuge, pour Thou not out my soul.

Keep me from the snare they have set for me,  
And from the traps of the workers of trouble.  
Let the wicked fall into their own toils together,  
And let me ever escape them.

## CXLII

With my voice unto the LORD will I cry,  
With my voice unto the LORD will I make supplication.  
My plaint will I pour out before Him,  
My distress before Him will I declare.  
For my spirit fainteth upon me,  
And Thou knowest my path ;  
In the way wherein I walk  
They have hid for me a snare.  
I look on my right hand, and behold,  
But there is none that acknowledgeth me.  
Shelter for me there is none,  
No one seeketh after my soul.

I have cried unto Thee,  
O LORD, I have said :  
Thou art my refuge, my portion,  
In the land of the living.  
Hearken unto my cry,  
For I am brought very low ;  
From them that pursue me set me free,  
For they are too strong for me.  
Bring forth my soul out of bondage,  
That I may give thanks to Thy name.  
The righteous shall glory in me,  
Because Thou dealest bountifully with me.

## CXLIII

Hear my prayer, O LORD,  
Give ear to my supplications ;  
In Thy faithfulness answer me,  
In Thy righteousness.  
And enter not into judgement with Thy servant,  
For in Thy sight none living is righteous.

For the enemy hath pursued my soul,  
He hath crushed my life down to the earth ;  
He hath made me to dwell in the darkness,  
As those that have been long dead.  
And my spirit upon me fainteth,  
My heart within me is desolate.

I remember the days of old,  
I meditate on all Thy doings,  
I muse on the works of Thy hands,  
I spread forth my hands unto Thee.  
Like a land that is weary,  
My soul is toward Thee.

Speedily answer me, LORD,  
My spirit faileth ;  
Hide not Thy face from me,  
Lest I become like them that go down to the pit.  
Satisfy me with Thy lovingkindness in the morning,  
For in Thee do I trust.

Make me to know the way wherein I should walk,  
For unto Thee lift I up my soul.  
From mine enemies set me free, O LORD,  
Unto Thee flee I for refuge.  
Teach me to do Thy will,  
For Thou art my God.

Let Thy good spirit lead me in a plain path,  
    Quicken me, O Lord, for Thy name's sake ;  
In Thy righteousness bring my soul out of distress,  
    And in Thy lovingkindness extirpate mine enemies ;  
And destroy all them that are the foes of my soul,  
    For I am Thy servant.

## CXLIV

Blesséd be the LORD my rock,  
Who teacheth my hands to war, my fingers to fight ;  
My fastness, and my fortress,  
My high tower, and my deliverer ;  
My shield, yea in Him I take refuge,  
Who bringeth down under me the peoples.  
LORD, what is man, that Thou knowest of him ?  
Or son of man, that Thou thinkest upon him ?  
Man is like to vanity,  
His days as a shadow that passeth away.

Bow Thy heavens, O LORD, and come down,  
Touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.  
Flash forth lightning, and scatter them,  
Send forth Thine arrows, and discomfit them.  
Stretch forth Thy hand from on high,  
Free me, and rescue me  
Out of many waters,  
Out of the hand of the strangers ;  
Whose mouth speaketh untruth,  
And their right hand is a right hand of falseness.

I will sing a new song unto Thee, O God,  
I will make melody to Thee with a ten-stringéd lute.  
Who giveth salvation unto kings,  
Who freeth from the fell sword David His servant.  
Free me, and rescue me  
Out of the hand of the strangers ;  
Whose mouth speaketh untruth,  
And their right hand is a right hand of falseness.

Our sons as saplings well grown in their youth,  
Our daughters as the carved pillars of a palace,  
Our garners full, overflowing from kind to kind,  
Our sheep bringing forth thousands,  
Yea, ten thousands in our fields,  
Our oxen heavy laden,  
No breaking in, nor leading out,  
Nor cry of complaining in our streets.  
Happy the people that is in such case !  
Happy the people whose God is the LORD !

## CXLV

I will extol Thee, O my God the King,  
And bless Thy name for ever and ever.  
Every day will I bless Thee,  
And praise Thy name for ever and ever.  
Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised,  
And unsearchable His greatness.  
Generation to generation shall laud Thy works,  
And shew forth Thy mighty acts.  
Of the splendour of the glory of Thy majesty,  
And of Thy manifold wonders I will muse.  
And men shall talk of the might of Thy terribleness,  
And they shall tell Thy greatness;  
The remembrance of Thy great goodness pour forth,  
And in Thy righteousness be joyful.  
The LORD is gracious and merciful,  
Longsuffering, and of great lovingkindness.  
The LORD is good unto all,  
And His mercies are over all His works.  
All Thy works shall give Thee thanks, O LORD,  
And Thy saints shall bless Thee.  
They shall talk of the glory of Thy kingdom,  
And they shall speak of Thy might.  
To make known to the sons of men Thy mighty acts,  
And the glory of the splendour of Thy kingdom.  
Thy kingdom is a kingdom of all ages,  
And Thy dominion throughout all generations.  
The LORD upholdeth all them that fall,  
And lifteth up all them that be bowed down.  
The eyes of all wait upon Thee,  
And Thou givest them their meat in its season.



Thou openest Thy hand,  
And fillest every thing living with favour.  
The LORD is righteous in all His ways,  
And loving in all His works.  
The LORD is nigh to all them that call upon Him,  
To all that call upon Him in truth.  
He performeth the pleasure of them that fear Him,  
And He heareth their cry, and saveth them.  
The LORD keepeth all them that love Him,  
But all the wicked He destroyeth.  
My mouth shall proclaim the praise of the LORD,  
And all flesh shall bless His holy name  
For ever and ever.

## CXLVI

*Hallelujah.*

Praise the LORD, O my soul,  
While I live will I praise the LORD ;  
I will make melody to my God while I have my being.  
Trust ye not in princes,  
In a son of man, in whom is no salvation.  
His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth,  
In that day his imaginations perish,

Happy is he whose help is the God of Jacob,  
Whose hope is upon the LORD his God,  
That made heaven and earth,  
The sea, and all that in them is,  
That keepeth truth for ever,  
That doeth judgement for the oppressed ;  
That giveth bread to the hungry.

The LORD looseth the prisoners,  
The LORD openeth the eyes of the blind,  
The LORD lifteth up those bowed down,  
The LORD loveth the righteous,  
The LORD shieldeth the sojourners,  
He stayeth the fatherless and widow ;  
But the way of the wicked He turneth aside.

The LORD shall reign for ever,  
Thy God, O Zion, unto all generations.

*Hallelujah.*

## CXLVII

*Hallelujah.*

For it is good to make melody unto our God,  
For it is pleasant, praise is comely.  
The LORD doth build up Jerusalem,  
He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.  
He healeth the broken in heart,  
And bindeth up their woes.  
He telleth the number of the stars,  
He calleth them all by their names.  
Great is our Lord, and plenteous in power,  
Untold is His understanding.  
The LORD stayeth up the afflicted,  
He abaseth the wicked to the ground.

Respond ye to the LORD with thanksgiving,  
With the lyre make melody unto our God ;  
Who covereth the heavens with clouds,  
Who provideth rain for the earth,  
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains,  
And herb for the service of man ;  
Who giveth unto the beasts their bread,  
Unto the young of the ravens calling.  
Not in the might of a horse delighteth He,  
Not in the legs of a man hath He pleasure.  
The LORD hath pleasure in them that fear Him,  
In them that wait for His lovingkindness.

Laud the LORD, O Jerusalem,  
Praise thy God, O Zion.  
For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates,  
He hath blessed thy children within thee.  
Who maketh thy border peace,  
Filleth thee full of the fat of wheat.  
Who sendeth forth His saying to the earth,  
His word speedeth very swiftly,  
Who giveth snow like wool,  
Scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.  
Who casteth down His ice like crumbs,  
Before His cold the waters stand still.  
He sendeth forth His word, and melteth them,  
He maketh His wind blow, the waters flow on.  
He sheweth His word unto Jacob,  
His statutes and judgements unto Israel.  
Not so hath He done to any nation,  
And His judgements—they know them not.

*Hallelujah.*

## CXLVIII

*Hallelujah.*

Praise ye the LORD from the heavens,  
Praise Him in the heights.  
Praise Him, all ye angels of His,  
Praise Him, all ye His hosts.

Praise Him, ye sun and moon,  
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens,  
And ye waters above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the LORD,  
For He commanded, and they were created.  
And He hath made them fast for ever and ever,  
He hath made a decree they may not disobey.

Praise the LORD from the earth,  
Ye dragons, and all deeps ;  
Fire and hail, snow and vapour,  
Wind of the storm, fulfilling His word ;

Mountains and all hills,  
Fruit trees and all cedars ;  
Beasts and all cattle,  
Creeping things and wingéd birds ;

Kings of the earth and all peoples,  
Princes and all judges of the earth ;  
Young men also and maidens,  
Old men as well as children ;

Let them praise the name of the LORD,

For His name alone is exalted :

His majesty is over earth and heaven.

And He hath lifted up the horn of His people,

The praise of all His saints :

Of the children of Israel, a people near unto Him.

*Hallelujah.*

## CXLIX

*Hallelujah.*

O sing to the LORD a new song,  
His praise be in the assembly of the saints.  
Let Israel be glad in his Maker,  
Let the children of Zion rejoice in their King.  
Let them praise His name in the dance,  
With timbrel and lyre make melody unto Him.

For the LORD hath pleasure in His people,  
He adorneth the afflicted with salvation.  
Let the saints be exultant in glory,  
Let them on their beds be joyful.  
In their throat be hymns on high of God,  
In their hand a two-edged sword ;

To execute vengeance on the nations,  
Punishments upon the peoples ;  
To bind their kings with chains,  
And their nobles with fetters of iron ;  
To execute on them the judgement written,  
This is the splendour of all His saints.

*Hallelujah.*

CL

*Hallelujah.*

Praise God in His sanctuary,

Praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him in His mighty acts,

Praise Him in the abundance of His greatness.

Praise Him in the blast of the trumpet,

Praise Him in the lute and lyre.

Praise Him in the timbrel and dance,

Praise Him in the strings and pipe.

Praise Him in the clanging cymbals,

Praise Him in the clashing cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath

PRAISE THE LORD!

*Hallelujah.*



## NOTES

### Ps. I. *The two ways.*

Life and good—death and evil. (Cf. Deut. xxx ; Josh. xvii. 7, 8.)

Done into verse by John Milton, 1653 :

Bless'd is the man who hath not walk'd astray  
In counsel of the wicked, and ith' way  
Of sinners hath not stood, and in the seat  
Of scorers hath not sate. But in the great  
Jehovahs Law is ever his delight,  
And in his Law he studies day and night.  
He shall be as a tree which planted grows  
By watry streams, and in his season knows  
To yield his fruit, and his leaf shall not fall,  
And what he takes in hand shall prosper all.  
Not so the wicked, but as chaff which fann'd  
The wind drives, so the wicked shall not stand  
In judgement, or abide their trial then,  
Nor sinners in th'assembly of just men.  
For the Lord knows th'upright way of the just,  
And the way of bad men to ruine must.

### Ps. II. *The LORD'S Anointed.*

Traditionally of the time of David or Solomon ; but the historic background is not certain. 'David' (Acts iv. 25) may mean no more than 'the psalmist'. But it is a psalm of Messianic import and interpretation. Cf. Pss. lxxxix and cx ; also Acts iv. 25-8 ; xiii. 33 ; Heb. i. 5. In the last stanza the words 'kiss the son' are omitted. They are only a paraphrase of a corrupt text, and are not justified by usage or context. The psalm has been sometimes reckoned as the first—Ps. i being regarded as a preface or prelude.

Ps. III. *The courage of faith.*

I laid me down and slept,  
I awaked, for the Lord upholdeth me.

A morning hymn.

Ps. IV. *The comfort of faith.*

In peace will I lay me down and sleep.

An evening hymn. Stanza ii follows Septuagint.  
Stanza iv : cf. Isa. ix. 3.

Ps. V. *Dirige me.*

In the morning, O LORD, Thou hearest my voice.

A morning prayer. Stanza iii : cf. Rom. iii. 13.

Ps. VI. *The soul's anguish.*

Dismayéd sore my soul.

One of the seven penitential psalms of Christian tradition, viz. : vi, xxxii, xxxviii, li, cii, cxxx, cxliii.

Ps. VII. *The judgement of righteousness.*

God is a righteous judge.

Ps. VIII. *The glory of God and the greatness of man.*

O LORD, our Lord, Thy name how marvellous  
Is in this large world y-sprad.

Cf. Matt. xxi. 16 ; Heb. ii. 5-8.

Ps. IX. *The triumph of right over might.*

Thou hast wrought for me judgement and right.

A thanksgiving. Stanza v : cf. Eccus. ii. 10.

Ps. X. *The tyranny of might over right.*

The wicked boasteth of his own heart's lust.

An entreaty. Stanza iv : cf. Rom. iii. 14. Pss. ix and x are in some MSS. reckoned as one psalm. They are the earliest of the alphabetical psalms, i.e., psalms in which the verses or lines or stanzas begin with successive letters

of the Hebrew alphabet. Such psalms are ix, x, xxv, xxxiv, xxxvii, cxi, cxii, cxix, cxlv. In ix and x the order is incomplete and irregular: some letters are omitted, others repeated. But the arrangement at any rate links together the psalms, which have one common theme—the manifestation of the divine judgement.

Ps. XI. *God's in His heaven.*

A paean of faith.

Ps. XII. *Lying lips, and the words of the Lord.*

A prayer of faith.

Ps. XIII. *How long, O Lord?*

A plaint of faith.

Ps. XIV. *The ignorance of insensibility.*

Foolcs, that true sayth yet never had,  
Sayth in their hartes, there is no God!  
Fylthly they are in their praetyse,  
Of them not one is godly wyse.

(Quoted in Prothero, *The Psalms in Human Life*.)

St. Paul (Rom. iii. 10–12) appends to his quotation from this psalm other verses: Ps. v. 9; cxl. 3; x. 7; Isa. lix. 7, 8; Ps. xxxvi. 1. These were interpolated in LXX and Vulgate. Hence their mistaken introduction in the Prayer Book Version. But they are not part of the original text.

This psalm is found again with some slight variation as Ps. liii.

Ps. XV. *God's good guest.*

Ps. XVI. *The practice of the presence of God.*

I have set the LORD alway before me.

Part of this psalm is quoted by St. Peter (Acts ii. 25–8), and by St. Paul (Acts xiii. 35).

Ps. XVII. *The redemption of the righteous.*

A mon réveil, je me rassasierai de ton image.

Also ascribed to David.

Ps. XVIII. *An ode of victory.*

Exalted be the God of my salvation.

Cf. 2 Sam. xx i.

Stanza ii is a very vivid picture of earthquake and storm as a theophany or manifestation of God's power from on high delivering from distress and danger.

It is generally assigned to the time and experience of David. With a verse in last stanza cf. Rom. xv. 9.

Ps. XIX. *The heavens are telling.*

Is this psalm there are two distinct parts: (1) a hymn proclaiming God's glory in the heavens; (2) a poem praising God's law in our hearts. 'The starry sky above me', said Kant, 'and the moral law in me are two things which fill the soul with ever new and increasing admiration and reverence.'

And this is Addison's fine paraphrase of the hymn:

The spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue etherial sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great original proclaim.  
Th' unwearied sun from day to day  
Does his Creator's power display;  
And publishes in every land  
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The Moon takes up the wondrous tale;  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth:  
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all  
 Move round the dark terrestrial ball ;  
 What though nor real voice nor sound  
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found ?  
 In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
 And utter forth a glorious voice ;  
 For ever singing as they shine,  
 'The hand that made us is divine.'

Ps. XX. *God save the king.*

The prayer.

Ps. XXI. *Great is his glory in Thy salvation.*

The thanksgiving.

Pss. xx and xxi may be said to be among the earliest psalms of the Psalter, and are excellent examples of the pre-exilic royal hymns. Cf. Ps. lxi.

Ps. XXII. *Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?*

This psalm is consecrated to be the first of the Passion psalms by our Lord's use of its opening words at the time of the Crucifixion. Cf. the narratives of the Passion in the gospels.

Cf. also e.g. Job xvi. 10 ; Lam. ii. 15 ; Wisd. of Sol. ii. 16 ; and more particularly, Isa. lii. 13-liii. Cf. also Heb. ii. 12 with opening lines of stanza iii.

Ps. XXIII. *The Good Shepherd.*

Surely the folk-song of the faithful—familiar in itself, familiar in paraphrase ; whether in the facile flow of a modern hymn, or in the simple quaintness of George Herbert's verses, or in Addison's stately style. But in the Scottish Metrical Version most dearly familiar to so many, because of its plain piety of home. 'Every line, every word of it' (writes Mr. Ker) 'has been engraven for generations on Scottish hearts, has accompanied them from childhood to age, from their homes to all the seas

and lands where they have wandered, and has been to a multitude no man can number, the rod and staff of which it speaks, to guide and guard them in dark valleys, and, at last, through the darkest.'

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want,  
 He makes me down to lie  
 In pastures green ; he leadeth me  
 'The quiet waters by.  
 My soul he doth restore again,  
 And me to walk doth make  
 Within the paths of righteousness,  
 Ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
 Yet will I fear no ill ;  
 For thou art with me ; and thy rod  
 And staff my comfort still.  
 My table thou hast furnishéd  
 In presence of my foes ;  
 My head thou dost with oil anoint,  
 And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
 Shall surely follow me ;  
 And in God's house for evermore  
 My dwelling-place shall be.

Ps. XXIV. *The earth is the Lord's.*

A processional.

The historic background may be found in the occasion of the bringing in of the Ark into Jerusalem after David's capture of the city.

But others would refer it to the dedication of Solomon's temple, or to some later occasion.

Ps. XXV. *Ad te, Domine, levavi.*

A prayer of the pious for pardon and peace.

One of the alphabetical psalms (cf. ix, &c.), each verse

beginning with a successive letter of the Hebrew alphabet. But the order is irregular and incomplete.

It has no particular mark of time or authorship.

Ps. XXVI. *The resolve of the righteous.*

I will wash my hands in innocency.

Probably written, as Ps. xxvii, in a time of national calamity or pestilence.

Ps. XXVII. *Dominus illuminatio mea.*

God's providence in weal and woe.

The psalm, or at any rate the first part of it, appears to be of the pre-exilic period, and may fairly be regarded as belonging to some time in David's life such as the time of Absalom's rebellion.

Ps. XXVIII. *Salvum fac populum, Domine,  
Et benedic hereditati tue.*

A verse in Te Deum. Cf. xxvi.

Ps. XXIX. *The sevenfold voice of the storm.*

In His temple everything saith, Glory !

One of the most poetic psalms in the Psalter.

Ps. XXX. *Deo gratias !*

Weeping may tarry at even,

But in the morning a cry of joy.

Ps. XXXI. *Trial and trust.*

Be strong and let your heart take courage.

Stanza i, cf. Luke xxiii. 46. The last verse of Te Deum is taken from the first verse of this psalm :

In te, Domine, speravi,

Non confundar in aeternum.

Cf. also Dante, *Purgatorio*, xxx :

And suddenly the angels sang,—

In Thee, O gracious Lord ! my hope hath been—

But went no further than—Thou Lord, hast set

My feet in ample room.

Language and tone of the psalm point to Jeremiah as its author. But by some it is assigned to the time of Nehemiah, two centuries later.

Ps. XXXII. *The joy of forgiveness.*

A penitential psalm.

Cf. Ps. vi. &c. ; also Rom. iv. 7, 8.

'Intelligentia prima est ut te noris peccatorem.'  
(St. Augustine.)

Ps. XXXIII. *Exultate, justi, in Domino.*

A song of praise.

Cf. Pss. xvi, xcvi, cxlix ; also Judith xvi. 13; Rev. v. 9.

Ps. XXXIV. *Et exaltemus nomen ejus in idipsum.*

O taste and see that the Lord is good !

A eucharistic psalm in the Early Church. Cf. cxlv.

An alphabetical psalm, and like Ps. xxv, in its peculiarities of omission and addition. Cf. with stanza ii : 1 Pet. ii. 3 ; iii. 10-12.

The thought and style resemble the Book of Proverbs, and suggest a time later than David.

Ps. XXXV. *The appeal of the afflicted.*

It is impossible to determine decisively the date and circumstances of this psalm. But there are points of contact with Jeremiah : e.g., with stanza i : Jer. xxiii. 12 ; with stanza ii : Jer. xviii. 20-2 ; with stanza iii : Lam. ii. 16.

Ps. XXXVI. *The wickedness of the wicked, and the goodness of God.*

Cf. Rom. iii. 18.

Ps. XXXVII. *The mills of God.*

The passing prosperity of the wicked and the permanent peace of the good.



Cf. Pss. xlix, lxxiii, and Prov. x. 27-32.

An alphabetical psalm. Each stanza begins with a successive letter of the Hebrew alphabet.

In stanza xxi the Prayer Book version, following the Septuagint and Jerome in a doubtful rendering, reads :

Keep innocency and take heed unto the thing that is right.

For that shall bring a man peace at the last.

And the religious ring of the words so captivates the imagination that many would rather render wrongly with the Prayer Book than read right with the A.V. and the original.

Ps. XXXVIII. *The stricken soul.*

I am benumbed and bruised sore.

One of the penitential psalms. Cf. vi, &c.

It is impossible to assign this psalm to any particular author or occasion.

Ps. XXXIX. *Vanity of vanities.*

The most beautiful of all the elegies in the Psalter.

Ps. XL. *Expectans expectavi.*

Stanzas i-iv form one complete psalm ; stanzas v-vi form a separate and distinct psalm which appears as such in Ps. lxx.

With stanza iii cf. Heb. x. 5-7.

Ps. XLI. *Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.*

With stanza iii cf. John xiii. 18.

Pss. XLII-XLIII. *Quare tristis es anima mea?*

These two psalms form one poem in three stanzas, each ending with the same refrain.

There is nothing to show whether they were written before or after the Exile. Closely connected with Ps. lxxxiv in spirit and language.

There is the well-known metrical version of xlii :

As pants the hart for cooling streams  
 When heated in the chase,  
 So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,  
 And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee, my God, the living God,  
 My thirsty soul doth pine ;  
 O when shall I behold Thy face,  
 Thou majesty divine.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?  
 Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
 The praise of Him who is thy God,  
 Thy health's eternal spring.

And from xliii springs the inspired Latin hymn :

Veni, sancte Spiritus,  
 Et emitte caelitus  
 Lucis tuae radium.

Ps. XLIV. *Our fathers have told us.*

The nation's prayer in time of tribulation.

It is not possible to decide definitely the date or occasion of this psalm ; but it is not improbable that it points to some time before or during the Exile. An historic sequel to it may be found in Ps. lxxxv.

A verse of stanza v is quoted by St. Paul in Rom. viii. 36.

God of our fathers, be the God  
 Of their succeeding race.

Ps. XLV. *An ode in honour of the king and his bride.*

Grace is poured upon thy lips.

Whatever may have been the occasion of this ode (whether it be the wedding of Solomon or some other king of Judah or Israel), the Messianic significance is acknowledged and accepted in N.T. ; *vide* Heb. i. 8 ;

and its mystical interpretation is echoed in Eph. v. 23, and Rev. xix. 7, 8; xxi. 2.

Ps. XLVI. *God our Refuge.*

Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott.

Ps. XLVII. *God our King.*

Chantez à notre Roi, chantez.

‘The shout of one worshipping throng.’

Ps. XLVIII. *God our God.*

Deus noster in aeternum, et in saeculum saeculi.

Pss. xlv–xlviii form a triumphal trilogy celebrating a deliverance from foreign foes; probably the overthrow of Sennacherib and the destruction of the Assyrian armies. (Isa. xxxvii. 21–38.)

Ps. XLIX. *Earth’s transient immortality.*

Man in worth abideth not.

Pss. xxxvii, xlix, lxxiii are all concerned with the one theme, which is that of the Book of Job, and much of the Book of Proverbs.

Ps. L. *The psalm of the Great Assize.*

God Himself is Judge.

Cf. Isa. i; Mic. vi.

Ps. LI. *Miserere mei Deus! Kyrie eleison.*

A sinner’s consciousness of the exceeding sinfulness of sin: his contrite heart, his broken spirit.

Tradition has seen an appropriate setting for this psalm in the crisis of David’s life depicted in 2 Sam. xii.

Some, however, think it to be the work of a prophet of the Exile, such as the writer of the later chapters of Isaiah.

And others, such as Theodore of Mopsuestia (438 B.C.), regard it not as the utterance of an individual, but rather as a national confession.

The last stanza must be a later addition if the psalm be assigned to David. If, however, the psalm belongs to the period of the Exile the stanza would be a natural part of it.

Anyhow, some may think that the psalm attains its highest expression in the thought of the broken heart and contrite spirit ; and to such, the wording of the last stanza must sound as a grievous anti-climax.

It is the fourth of the seven penitential psalms (cf. vi, &c.).

Ps. LII. *The overthrow of oppression.*

Why boast of thy misdeeming might,  
 Thou warrior armed for wrong ?  
 Whereas the goodness of the Lord  
 Endureth all day long.  
 Thy tongue all evil darkly frames,  
 As razor keenly whet,  
 Ever in wiles : thy heart on ill,  
 And not on good is set.  
 The tones of fraud and not of truth  
 Fast to thy lips have clung ;  
 All greedy, harmful words to thee  
 Are welcome, O false tongue.  
 Thee too will God for aye break down,  
 Will gripe thee fast, and tear  
 From hearth and home, and root thee out  
 From living earth and air. (The Christian Year.)

Ps. LIII. *The ignorance of insensibility.*

This psalm is with few variations a repetition of xiv.

Ps. LIV. *Behold, God is my helper.*

The psalm may, as the title suggests, refer to the time of David's persecution by Saul (cf. 1 Sam. xxiii. 19 ; xxvi. 1).

Ps. LV. *Hear my prayer !*

The psalm begins in a minor key of despair, passes

into a discordant interval of denunciation, and ends in a major movement of trust.

The occasion and authorship of this psalm are unknown. Whatever be the similarities of thought and language, they can only indicate that the circumstances of the psalmist received illustration from the prophecies of Jeremiah. (*vide* Kirkpatrick, *The Psalms*.)

Ps. LVI. *Faith fearless.*

In God do I trust, I will not be afraid,  
What can man do unto me ?

Traditionally ascribed to David at the time of his flight from Saul. (1 Sam. xxi. 10-15.)

Ps. LVII. *Faith fixed.*

In thee hath my soul taken refuge.

Traditionally ascribed to David 'in the cave', during his flight from Saul. (1 Sam. xxii and xxiv.)

The psalm is in two parts: (1) stanzas i-iv; (2) stanzas v-vi.

The second part forms the first part of Ps. cviii.

The last two lines of stanza v are found almost verbatim in Ps. xxxvi.

The refrain is printed after the last two lines of stanza iv, as it seems probable that it originally stood at the beginning as well as at the end of the second part.

Pss. lvi-lvii are similar in tone and structure.

Ps. LVIII. *Surely there is a God that judgeth the earth.*

This psalm was probably written in the early times of the Hebrew monarchy, and its reference is national rather than individual.

It is regarded by some as one of the oldest in the Psalter.

Ps. LIX. *In time of peril.*

Et famein patientur ut canes.

Ps. LX. *Give Thou us help against the adversary.*

A dirge of defeat incorporating an ancient war ballad, which is found again in Ps. cviii.

The title refers the psalm to the time of David.

Ps. LXI. *Fain would I sojourn in Thy tent for ever!*

Cf. Ps. lxiii.

Ps. LXII. *A canticle of confidence in God.*

Be thou still, O my soul.

Ps. LXIII. *Ad te de luce vigilo.*

The title ascribes this psalm to David 'when he was in the wilderness'. But others regard it as the work of an exile far away from the worship of the sanctuary. Cf. Ps. xlii.

It was adopted by the early Church as a morning psalm, just as Ps. cxli was adopted as an evening psalm.

Ps. LXIV. The craft and subtlety of the evil brought to nought.

Suddenly shall they be smitten.

Ps. LXV. *Lauda, Sion, salvatorem. . . in hymnis et canticis.*

Generally thought to refer to the time after the overthrow of Sennacherib. (Isa. xxxvii. 30.)

'A song of praise, composed in the spring, when the pastures were already green, the meadows clothed with flocks, and the valleys covered with swelling corn.' (Cheyne.)

Sion's true glorious God ! on thee

Praise waits in all humility.

All flesh shall unto thee repair,

To thee, O thou that hearest prayer !

Transgressions make me foul each day ;

O purge them, purge them all away !

The outgoings of the Even and Dawn  
 In Antiphones sing to thy name :  
 Thou visitest the low earth, and then  
 Water'st it for the sons of men ;  
 The year is with thy goodness crown'd,  
 And all thy paths drop fatness round ;  
 The fruitful flocks fill every dale,  
 And purling corn doth cloath the vale ;  
 They shout for joy, and jointly sing,  
 Glory to the eternal King ! (Henry Vaughan.)

Ps. LXVI. *Quam terribilia sunt opera tua, Domine !*

Probably refers to the same time as Ps. lxv.

A song of thanksgiving, celebrating present deliverance and commemorating the past.

Ps. LXVII. *Deus misereatur.*

A benediction hymn.

It belongs to the same time as Pss. lxv-lxvi.

The opening words may be a response to, or a paraphrase of, the high priest's blessing. (Num. vi. 24, ff.)

Ps. LXVIII. *Let God arise, and let His enemies be scattered!*

A national anthem.

There is a wide variety of opinion as to the occasion of this psalm; ranging from the time of David to the days of Judas Maccabeus in the second century B.C.

But there are good reasons for thinking that it belongs to the last years of the Babylonian Exile—the time of Isa. xl-lxvi; or to some time after the return from Babylon, perhaps as late as the third century B.C.

'Whatever may have been its origin and date, the grandeur of the psalm remains the same.

'It has always been the favourite psalm of those who felt (whether rightly or wrongly) that their cause was the cause of God.

'To the crusader setting out for the recovery of the

Holy Land; to Savonarola and his monks as they marched to the "trial of fire" in the Piazza at Florence; to the Huguenots who called it "the song of battles"; to Cromwell at Dunbar as the sun rose on the mists of the morning and he charged Leslie's army; it has supplied words for the expression of their heartfelt convictions.' (Kirkpatrick.)

Stanza i: cf. Num. x. 36; stanzas iii-v: cf. Judges v. (the Song of Deborah), and Deut. xxxiii (the Blessing of Moses). Cf. also Eph. iv. 8.

Ps. LXIX. *Because for Thy sake have I borne reproach.*

A prayer in time of distress and desolation.

Apparently a psalm of the early years of the Captivity (*circa* 597 B.C.).

The character and circumstances of its content are so reminiscent of Jeremiah that it has been thought to be his composition. But whoever the psalmist may have been, the psalm is clearly prophetic, and carries in it meaning which transcends the time and place of the psalmist. Like Ps. xxii it is frequently quoted in N.T.; thus: stanza ii: John xv. 25; stanza v: John ii. 17; Romans xv. 3; and less directly, stanza vii: John xix. 28 f., Matt. xxvii. 34. And cf. stanza viii with Rom. xi. 9 and Acts i. 20.

Ps. LXX. *Deus in adiutorium meum intende:*

*Domine ad adjuvandum me festina!*

This psalm is a repetition of the closing stanzas of Ps. xl.

Ps. LXXI. *A prayer of old age.*

Cast me not off in the time of old age,

Forsake me not when my strength faileth me.

Mainly a cento from other psalms; e.g., xxi, xxii, xxxv, xl.



Ps. LXXII. *The Lord our Righteousness, the Prince of Peace.*

Traditionally ascribed to Solomon. Others would place it in the reign of Hezekiah or Josiah. But the psalm has a far wider outlook and a fairer prospect than this or that historic reference, in fact it is Messianic in its vision ; though indeed it is not quoted in N.T.

Et implebitur gloria ejus universa terra.

Ps. LXXIII. *The end of the wicked and the expectation of the good.*

Nearness to God the only satisfying good.

Like Pss. xxxvii and xlix, this psalm finds many parallels of its thoughts and words in the Books of Proverbs and Job.

There is nothing to indicate the date of this psalm.

Ps. LXXIV. *Ut quid, Deus, repulisti in finem?*

An elegy of the desolation and defilement of God's dwelling-place.

Pss. lxxiv and lxxix, evidently akin in thought and language, as evidently refer to the same occasion. Some would assign these psalms to the period between the desecration of the Temple in 168 B.C. and its re-dedication in 165 B.C.

But more probable is the view that the psalms were written some years after the destruction of Jerusalem in the sixth century B.C., about the time of the Book of Lamentations.

Ps. LXXV. *A thanksgiving of faith.*

... and all the wicked of the earth  
Shall drain and drink the dregs of it.

The occasion of this and the following psalm was

probably the overthrow of Sennacherib and the destruction of the Assyrian armies.

Both psalms are closely related in thought and tone.

Ps. LXXVI. *The victory of Judah's Lion.*

Cf. Rev. v. 5.

Quo Christus invictus leo  
dracone surgens obruto  
dum voce viva personat,  
a morte functos excitat.

(Quoted by E. G. King, *The Psalms*.)

Ps. LXXVII. *A Patriot's complaint and consolation.*

And I said, It is mine own infirmity, . . .

The psalm has the spirit and the language of the Prayer of Habbakuk ; but it is impossible to say which is the original.

There is no certain indication of date ; but at any rate it is evident that Israel is in exile.

Ps. LXXVIII. *Israel's ingratitude.*

A hymn of the history of Israel from the Exodus to the time of David.

Lord God of hosts be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Cf. Pss. cv and cvi ; Matt. xiii. 34, 35 ; John vi. 31.

Ps. LXXIX. *Jerusalem in heaps.*

An elegy. Cf. lxxiv.

Les gens entrez sont en ton heritage,  
Ils ont pollué, seigneur, par leur outrage,  
Ton temple saint, Jérusalem détruite,  
Si qu'en monceaux de pierres l'ont réduite.  
Ils ont baillé les corps  
De tes serviteurs morts  
Aux corbeaux pour les paistres,  
Le chair des bien-vivans  
Aux animaux suyuans  
Bois et pleine champestre.

Marot's version as quoted by Prothero, *The Psalms in Human Life*.)

Ps. LXXX. *The Broken Vine.*

An elegy, written probably during the Exile.

Turn us again, Lord God of Hosts.

Intende, qui regis Israhel,  
super cherubin qui sedes,  
Appare Ephrem coram excita  
potentiam tuam et veni.

Ps. LXXXI. *Merrily sing unto God our strength.*

A festal anthem sung at the Feast of Tabernacles or the Passover.

Like Ps. xcv it is in two parts : (1) a voice of worship ;  
(2) a voice of warning.

There is nothing to mark certainly its date. But if the temple was still standing, as may be inferred from the opening stanza, perhaps the psalm belongs to such a time as the reign of Josiah.

Ps. LXXXII. *A Vision of judgement.*

Cf. John x. 34 with stanza iv.

They know not nor will understand,  
In darkness they walk on,  
The earth's foundations all are mov'd  
And out of order gon.

· · · · ·  
Rise God, judge thou the earth in might,  
This wicked earth redress,  
For thou art he who shalt by right  
The nations all possess. (Milton.)

Ps. LXXXIII. *An Appeal to the avenging aid of God.*

O God, hold Thee not still,  
Keep not silence, nor stay Thee, O God.

Probably of the time of Nehemiah (*circa* 450 B.C.).

Ps. LXXXIV. *Quam dilecta tabernacula tua,  
Domine virtutum !*

A pilgrim's song.

A companion poem to xlii-xliii ; but whilst they are sad, this one is glad.

It evidently belongs to a time when the temple was still standing.

Cf. Christina Rossetti's lines :

Wisest of spirits that spirit which dwelleth apart  
Hid in the Presence of God for a chapel and nest ;  
Sending a wish and a will and a passionate heart  
Over the eddy of life to that Presence in rest.

Ps. LXXXV. *Converte nos, Deus salutaris noster,  
Et averte iram tuam a nobis.*

Probably of the time of the Return from Babylon ; the period of the prophecies of Haggai and Zechariah and the later chapters of Isaiah. The first part of the psalm is a prayer for the pity of God : the second part is the answer of the peace of God.

Ps. LXXXVI. *For Thou, Lord, art good and fain to forgive.*

A mosaic of fragments from other psalms and O.T. books.

Cf. Pss. v, ix, xvii, xxviii, lv-lvii, lxxii, lxxvii, cxvi ; Exod. xxxiv. 6 ; &c. The title 'A Prayer of David' can only refer to the original source of the psalm, which cannot have been written before the Return from the Captivity.

Ps. LXXXVII. *The City of God.*

This psalm was probably written after the Return from Babylon.

De te o quam gloriosa dicta sunt a saeculo.

Both they who sing, and they who dance  
With sacred songs are there,  
In thee fresh brooks and soft streams glance,  
And all thy fountains clear.

Ps. LXXXVIII. *The dirge of desolation.*

Thou hast put far from me lover and friend :  
Mine acquaintance—darkness !

The saddest psalm in the Psalter. The language is reminiscent of the Book of Job. Some think it is a lament of Israel in exile.

Ps. LXXXIX. *The Canticle of the Covenant.*

Of the lovingkindness of the LORD will I sing.  
Lord, where are Thy old lovingkindnesses ?

A lay and a lamentation. The fruit of faith and the fate of faithlessness.

Probably of the time of the Exile.

Cf. Ps. lxxx ; Jer. xxxiii. 21 ; Ezek. xxxvii. 24 ; Acts, xiii. 23.

Ps. XC. *From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God.*

The title of the psalm is 'A prayer of Moses', but it may well belong to a much later time, e.g., the Exile.

It has been called the funeral hymn of the world, and has been powerfully paraphrased to Watts's well-known hymn :

O God our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home !

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight  
Are like an evening gone ;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time like an ever-rolling stream  
Bears all its sons away ;  
They fly forgotten as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

Ps. XCI. *Qui habitat in adiutorio Altissimi.*

With faith, without fear.

Corresponding in thought and expression to Ps. xc ; but more intimately individual in interpretation.

Stanza iii : cf. Luke iv. 11.

Ps. XCII. *It is good to give thanks unto the Lord.*

A song of the sabbath, and used as such in the Temple worship ; possibly because of its joy in the works of the Creator. Its origin was probably a thanksgiving after the Return from captivity.

Cf. Dante, *Purgatorio*, xxviii :

Wondering, ye . . . . view

My smiles : but that sweet strain of psalmody,

‘Thou Lord ! hast made me glad,’ will give ye light,

Which may uncloud your minds.

Ps. XCIII. *Majestic on high is Jehorah.*

A festal prelude.

The group of psalms xciii-c was composed probably in the early days of the Restoration, possibly for the dedication of the second Temple.

Ps. XCIV. *The plea of the persecuted.*

Render unto the proud their requital.

Ps. XCV. *Venite.*

This invitatory psalm is in two parts like Ps. lxxxi.

Stanzas i-ii : the call to worship ; iii : a warning from the story of Israel in the wilderness (Exod. xvii).

Ps. XCVI. *The Lord doth reign !*

The old Latin version read : ‘ Dominus regnavit a ligno ’—words made familiar in Dr. Neale’s translation of a hymn of the sixth century, ‘ The royal banners forward go’.

Impleta sunt, quae conceinit  
 David fideli carmine,  
 Dicendo nationibus :  
 Regnavit a ligno Deus.

Ps. XCVII. *Far above all gods art Thou exalted.*

By the love He stood alone in,  
 His sole godhead rose complete ;  
 And the false gods fell down moaning,  
 Each from off his golden seat —  
 All the false gods with a cry  
 Rendered up their deity—  
 Pan, Pan was dead.

Ps. XCVIII. *Cantate Domino.*

For wondrous deeds He hath done.

Ps. XCIX. *Holy is the LORD.*

Ps. C. *Jubilate Deo.*

The metrical version, 'the grand old Puritan anthem', everywhere known and affectionately spoken of as the Old Hundredth, has survived all the changes and chances of four hundred years since it was composed by William Kethe when he was an exile in Geneva during the reign of Queen Mary.

All people that on earth do dwell,  
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice :  
 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,  
 Come ye before Him and rejoice.  
 Know that the Lord is God indeed ;  
 Without our aid he did us make ;  
 We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
 And for his sheep he doth us take.  
 O enter then his gates with praise,  
 Approach with joy his courts unto ;  
 Praise, laud and bless his name always,  
 For it is seemly so to do.

For why ? the Lord our God is good ;  
 His mercy is for ever sure ;  
 His truth at all times firmly stood,  
 And shall from age to age endure.

Pss. xcv-c form a festal anthem.

Ps. CI. *Misericordiam et judicium.*

This has been called 'the prince's psalm', 'a mirror for magistrates'. Traditionally ascribed to David. Others, however, would assign it to the time of the Restoration.

Cf. Pss. xv and xxiv.

Ps. CII. *My sighs are many, and my heart is faint.*

A psalm in two parts: (1) the sad spectacle of mortality; (2) the everlasting mercy.

Change and decay in all around I see ;

O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

One of the seven penitential psalms (cf. Ps. vi, &c.).

Cf. also Heb. i. 10-12.

Composed probably in the closing years of the exile in Babylon.

It was with words of this psalm that Robert Southwell, Catholic martyr and poet in the reign of Elizabeth, sometime beguiled the lonely misery of his three years' imprisonment :

In eaves sole sparrowe sitts not more alone,

Nor mourning pelican in desert wilde,

Than sely I, that solitary mone,

From highest hopes to hardest happ exil'd.

Ps. CIII. *The soul's Magnificat.*

A psalm of grace. Probably written in the early years of the Return from Babylon.

Ps. CIV. *A Canticle of Creation.*

Praise of the Lord and Giver of Life.

How manifold are Thy works, O Lord,

They all of them wait upon Thee !

A sequel of Ps. ciii. Cf. Heb. i. 7.



Ps. CV. *A National Ballad.*

Remembrance. God's covenant with Abraham, and His care of His people.

And He brought forth His people with gladness,  
His chosen with cries of joy.

Cf. 1 Chron. xvi. 8-22.

Ps. CVI. *A National Ballad.*

Remorse. Israel's ingratitude after the Exodus down to the Captivity. A sequel of cv. Both these psalms are probably of the same time as the two preceding.

We have sinned with our fathers,  
We have done ungodly,  
We have dealt wickedly.

Cf. lxxviii.

Ps. CVII. *Song of the redeemed.*

Let them give thanks to the Lord for His lovingkindness,  
And for His wondrous works unto the children of men.

A psalm of the time after the Exile.

Ps. CVIII. *Hymn of victory.*

A psalm composed of two fragments : (1) the later part of Ps. lvii ; (2) the later part of Ps. lx.

Be Thou exalted, O God, above the heavens,  
And Thy glory above all the earth !

Ps. CIX. *An antiphonal anathema.*

Probably post-exilic. Cf. Pss. xxxv and lxix ; also with stanza ii : Acts i. 20.

Ps. CX. *Dixit Dominus Domino meo.*

Traditionally assigned to David ; and the writer seems to have in mind the time of David. But some would refer it to the times of the Maccabees, in the second century B.C.

But there can be no question of its Messianic significance. No psalm is more frequently alluded to or quoted

in N.T.; thus Matt. xxii. 44 ; Acts ii. 34, 35 ; Heb. i. 13, &c. And cf. Pss. ii and cxxxii.

Augustine styled it : 'brevis numero verborum, magnus pondere sententiarum.'

Ps. CXI. *The good God.*

An alphabetical psalm ; each line beginning with a successive letter of the Hebrew alphabet (*vide* Ps. ix ).

Ps. CXII. *The good man.*

Also alphabetical like the preceding. Stanza ix is quoted in 2 Cor. ix. 9. Both these psalms are post-exilic and are based on earlier psalms of the Book of Proverbs.

Ps. CXIII. *Sit nomen Domini benedictum.*

The first of the group of hallelujah psalms (cxiii-cxviii) which form the Hallel or Hymn of Praise sung at the principal Jewish festivals.

This group was sometimes called the Egyptian Hallel, with reference to cxiv, and sometimes called also the Great Hallel.

Probably this was the hymn spoken of in Matt. xxvi. 30 ; Mark xiv. 26.

None can tell who wrote these psalms, or when they were written ; but it is reasonable to conclude that they belong to the time after the Return from the Captivity.

Cf. stanza iii with the Song of Hannah, 1 Sam. ii. 7, 8.

Ps. CXIV. *The psalm of the Exodus.*

In exitu Israel de Egypto,  
All with one voice together sang, and what  
In the remainder of that hymn is writ. (*Purg.* ii. 46 f.)

Dante has written of this psalm : If we view it in the letter, we see it describes the exodus of the children of Israel from Egypt in the time of Moses ; if allegorically, we see signified our redemption by Jesus Christ ; if we

look at its moral sense, we perceive the conversion of the soul from the plaint and misery of sin to the state of grace ; if we regard it mystically, we behold the passage of the blessed soul from present corruption into the liberty of Eternal Glory.'

Ps. CXV. *Non nobis, Domine, non nobis.*

Written for the Temple worship, and apparently intended to be sung alternately by priests and people.

In some MSS. and versions it is joined to the preceding psalm—probably for liturgical reasons. But the psalms were originally quite distinct in structure as they are in tone.

Ps. CXVI. *What shall I render unto the Lord  
For all His bounties unto me?*

A thanksgiving for deliverance from death.

The Septuagint and Vulgate divide this psalm, making a separate psalm of the later part, beginning with the words—*I believe*—in correspondence with the words—*I love*—at the beginning of the psalm. But it is really one psalm ; though the division is liturgically reasonable.

Cf. 2 Cor. iv. 13 with words in stanza v.

Ps. CXVII. *A Doxology.*

The shortest of the psalms.

Laudate Dominum, omnes gentes,

Laudate eum, omnes populi.

Cf. Rom. xv. 9.

Ps. CXVIII. *Hosanna!*

This, the last of the Hallel, is a processional psalm, sung antiphonally. It was probably sung for the first time at the Feast of Tabernacles, 444 B.C. Cf. Neh. viii. 14-18.

This is the day that the Lord hath made,

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

The opening words of stanza ix (Neh. i. 11) formed, says Kirkpatrick, the festal cry with which the altar of burnt offering was compassed in solemn procession, once on each of the first six days of the Feast of Tabernacles and seven times on the seventh day. This seventh day was called the Great Hosanna; and not only the prayers of the Feast of Tabernacles, but even the branches of willow and myrtle bound up with the palm branch were called Hosannas. Note stanza x.

Cf. Matt. xxi. 9, 42.

Ps. CXIX. *The Psalm of the Law.*

Lucerna pedibus meis verbum tuum,

Et lumen semitis meis.

The most elaborate of the alphabetical psalms. It consists of 22 stanzas, corresponding to the 22 letters of the Hebrew alphabet; and there are 8 verses in each stanza; each verse beginning with the successive letter of the stanza. Each stanza, with a few exceptions, contains the different terms descriptive of the divine law in its most comprehensive sense, and not merely of the Sinaitic law-giving.

There is nothing to indicate the authorship or occasion of the psalm. But the lack of any allusion to the temple or sacrifices points to some time after the Exile.

Pss. CXX-CXXXIV. These fifteen psalms all bear the same title, which has its origin or explanation in the songs of the homeward marches in the Return from Babylon to Jerusalem; or in the songs of the pilgrims as they went in procession up the fifteen steps leading to the Temple at the three great feasts of the year.

They were called Songs of the Ascents, or Songs of Degrees, or Songs of the Steps.

Ps. CXX. *Full long my soul hath dwelt  
With him that hateth peace.*

Ps. CXXI. *I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills.*

The hills are crowned with sunshine, while I walk  
In shadows dim and cold :

The hills are crowned with glory, and the glow  
Flows widening down apace :

Unto the sunny hill tops I, set low,  
Lift a tired face,—

How tired a face, how tired a brain, how tired  
A heart I lift, who long

For something never felt but still desired ;  
Sunshine and song. (C. Rossetti.)

Ps. CXXII. *I was glad when they said unto me,  
We will go unto the house of the LORD.*

Ps. CXXIII. *Oculus sperans.*

Our eyes are unto the LORD our God,  
Until He be gracious unto us.

Ps. CXXIV. *Our help is in the name of the LORD,  
The Maker of heaven and earth.*

Ps. CXXV. *As are the hills round about Jerusalem,  
So is the LORD round about His people.*

Ps. CXXVI. *They that sow with tears  
Shall reap with shouts of joy.*

Ps. CXXVII. *Nisi Dominus frustra !*

O earth, so full of dreary noises !

O men, with wailing in your voices !

O delved gold, the wailers heap !

O strife, O curse, that o'er it fall !

God strikes a silence through all,

And giveth His beloved sleep. (E. B. Browning.)

Ps. CXXVIII. *Happy art thou, and well is it with thee.*

Ps. CXXIX. Greatly have they from my youth afflicted me,  
Yet have they not prevailed against me.

Ps. CXXX. *De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine.*

For with Thee is forgiveness,  
That Thou mayest be feared.

As a watchman waits for day,  
And looks for light and looks again,  
When the night grows old and grey,  
To be relieved he calls again ;  
So look, so wait, so long my eyes  
To see my Lord, my Sun arise. (Phineas Fletcher.)

One of the seven penitential psalms : cf. vi, &c.

Ps. CXXXI. *The lay of the lowly wise.*

. . . that stoop of the soul which in bending upraises it too.

Ps. CXXXII. *A dedication hymn.*

A psalm in two parts : (1) the prayer of the people, recalling David's vow unto God (stanza i), and the words of the old dedication hymn of the Temple (2 Chron. vi. 41, 42) (stanza ii) :

Arise, O LORD, into thy resting place,  
Thou and the ark of Thy strength.  
Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness,  
And let Thy saints be joyful ;

and the words of God's vow unto David (stanza iii);  
(2) the answer of God to the prayer (stanzas iv-vi).

Ps. CXXXIII. *The bond of brotherhood.*

*Ecce quam bonum, quam decorum !*

Ps. CXXXIV. *Benedicamus Domino !*

The last of the psalms of this Hallel group consists of a versicle and response : stanza i, the chant of the people calling to bless ; stanza ii, its cadence of blessing by the priest. (Num. vi. 24.)

. . . Benedicite Dominum,  
Benedicat te Dominus !

Ps. CXXXV. *A song of praise.*

This psalm is composed of fragments of several psalms, and other scriptures. Thus, stanza i : Ps. cxxxiv ; stanza ii : Jer. x. 13 ; stanza iii : Ps. cxxxvi ; stanza iv : Deut. xxxii. 36 ; stanzas v and vi : Ps. cxv.

Ps. CXXXVI. *An anthem of thanksgiving.*

A psalm sung antiphonally. Cf. Ezra iii. 10, 11

And when the builders laid the foundation of the Lord, they set the priests in their apparel with trumpets, and the Levites with cymbals, to praise the Lord . . . and they sang together by course, in praising and giving thanks unto the Lord, because he is good, for His mercy endureth for ever.

The psalm was known as 'the Great Hallel'; a term which sometimes included the greater part of the preceding psalm.

It is one of the national songs : viz :—lxxviii, cv, cvi, cxxxv, cxxxvi. Pss. lxxviii and cvi rather emphasize the unfaithfulness of Israel in the past ; Pss. cv and cxxxvi rather refer to the goodness of God to Israel in the past.

When Milton was an undergraduate at Christ's College, Cambridge, he translated this psalm into verse ; whence is derived the well-known hymn, beginning

Let us with a gladsom mind  
Praise the Lord for he is kind,  
For His mercies ay endure  
Ever faithfull, ever sure.

Ps. CXXXVII. *An elegy of the Exile.*

By the waters of Babylon, there sat we down,  
And wept when we remembered Zion.

Generally thought to have been written soon after the Return from the Exile.

Some suppose that stanza iii is a separate fragment that was added to the original psalm. Certainly it has little connexion with the rest of the psalm ; and its spirit

is altogether alien to the sublime pathos of the earlier verses.

Ps. CXXXVIII. *A hymn of thanksgiving.*

For the Lord is high, but He looketh on the lowly,  
And the haughty He knoweth from afar.

In Keble's paraphrase :

How high tho Lord ! and yet His eyes  
Behold the lowly nestling heart ;  
At distance He the proud espies,  
And keeps them far apart.

It belongs to the same time as the preceding psalm.

Ps. CXXXIX. *Adoration of the all-seeing God.*

His omnipresence : stanzas i-v ; His omniscience : stanzas vi-x ; the purposes of God : stanza xi ; how heinous the wicked : stanzas xii-xiii ; the prayers of the good : stanza xiv.

The great Jewish commentator of the twelfth century, Ibn Ezra, described this psalm as 'very glorious', and called it 'the crown of the Psalter'.

It resembles the Book of Job in its thought and expression.

Ps. CXL. *Prayer for preservation from the craft and subtlety of cruel men.*

... the poison of asps is under their lips.

Cf. Rom. iii. 13.

Probably Pss. cxl-cxlii all belong to the same time after the Exile.

Ps. CXLI. *Prayer against temptation in word and thought and deed.*

Four lines are omitted from stanza iii, because it is impossible to get any satisfactory meaning from the text.

This psalm was sung at the time of the 'Evening Oblation', and it became an evening psalm of the early



Christian Church (just as Ps. lxiii was a morning one); doubtless because of the words in stanza i.

Ps. CXLII. *Prayer 'mid th'encircling gloom.*

Tu es spes mea

Portio mea in terra viventium.

This was one of the psalms which St. Francis of Assisi repeated with the brethren, as he lay dying.

Ps. CXLIII. *A prayer in time of trouble.*

The seventh and last of the penitential psalms of the Church.

Like a land that is weary,

My soul is toward Thee.

Stanza ii: cf. Ps. lxxxviii, stanzas ii and iii; Lam. iii. 6.

„ iii: Ps. lxxvii, stanzas ii and iv.

„ iv: Ps. lxix, stanza vi; Ps. cii, stanza i.

„ v: Ps. xxv, stanza ii.

„ i: Ps. xxvi, stanza v.

Ps. CXLIV. *An ode of thanksgiving.*

This psalm is probably of late date, and apparently consists of (1) stanzas i-iii, a number of lines of other psalms loosely linked together (cf. Pss. xviii, viii, xxxix, civ, xxxiii); (2) stanza iv, a lyric of the people whose God is the Lord.

Of this, Keble has given a beautiful paraphrase:

So may our sons as saplings grow

In youth's gay hour of bloom;

As pillar'd shafts our daughters show,

In modell'd arch or dome.

Our garners full, aye dealing forth

Their treasure store on store.

Our oxen burden'd; no decay,

No exil'd wandering train,

No sound of wailing by the way

In street or lonely plain.

Ps. CXLV. *A Praise of God.*

The most original of the nine alphabetical psalms. Each verse begins with a successive letter of the Hebrew alphabet. But one verse and initial letter is missing. The Septuagint supplies this initial letter and verse by inserting in the vacant place the following, thus completing the twenty-two letters and verses :

The Lord is faithful in His words,  
And kind in all His works.

It is recited twice in the morning, and once in the evening service of the Synagogue. In the Talmud there is a saying that 'whoever repeats it three times a day may be sure that he is a child of the world to come'. And in the Christian Church verses 15 and 16 have been used with reference to the Holy Eucharist, and have formed part of the grace used in colleges for centuries :

Omnium spectant oculi levatis  
Vultibus caelum veniam precantes,  
Inque te sperant dominum creator  
maxime rerum.

Cuncta tu servas, recreas, et imples  
Viribus, verbo, benedictione,  
De manu cujus bona liberali  
omnia manant.

Ps. CXLVI. *Hallelujah !*

*Happy is he*

*Whose hope is upon the Lord his God.*

The first of the five Hallelujah psalms which close the Psalter. This group of psalms is probably of the time of Nehemiah, in the fifth century B.C.

Ps. CXLVII. *Hallelujah !*

*Great is the Lord and plenteous in power  
Untold is His understanding.*

In the Septuagint this psalm is divided into two : (1) stanzas i and ii, forming Ps. cxlvi ; and (2) stanza iii, forming Ps. cxlvii.

Ps. CXLVIII. *Hallelujah !*

*Laudate Dominum in excelsis.*

The Benedicite or Song of the Three Holy Children is based on this psalm ; and St. Francis of Assisi modelled on it his Canticle of the Sun ; and there is a familiar echo of it in a popular hymn of the eighteenth century :

Praise the Lord ! ye heavens adore Him ;

Praise Him, angels in the height ;

Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,

Praise Him, all ye stars and light :

Praise the Lord ! for He hath spoken,

Worlds His mighty voice obeyed ;

Laws which never shall be broken,

For their guidance He hath made.

Ps. CXLIX. *Hallelujah !*

*Cantate Domino canticum novum.*

His praise be in the assembly of the saints.

Ps. CL. *Hallelujah !*

The great doxology closing the Psalter with its clear call to universal praise.

*Let everything that hath breath*

*Praise the Lord !*

*Hallelujah !*

PRINTED IN GREAT BRITAIN AT THE UNIVERSITY PRESS, OXFORD  
BY JOHN JOHNSON, PRINTER TO THE UNIVERSITY